

MIRACLES in GREAT BRITAIN

A Review of Mr. Rider Haggard's inspiring book "Regeneration," in which the gifted writer describes the Social operations of The Salvation Army.

THE SALVATION ARMY," says Mr. Rider Haggard himself—we are quoting from "Regeneration"—is unique. Its fertilizing stream flows on steadily from land to land, till it bids fair to irrigate the whole earth. . . . How potent, and how generally suited to the needs of starved and suffering mankind must be that religion which appeals both to the West and to the East, which is as much at home in Java and Korea as it is in Copenhagen or Glasgow. For it should be borne in mind that the basis of The Salvation Army is religious, that it aims, above everything, at the conversion of men to an active and lively faith in the plain, uncomplicated tenets of Christianity, to the benefit of their souls in some future state of existence, and, incidentally, to the reformation of their characters while on earth."

How the Book got its Name.

Students of the missionary side of The Salvation Army's operations will be glad to read these words—coming from such a well-informed source. The Army and its supporters are not much concerned about the world's good opinion, but it is gratifying to find an enthusiastic sympathizer in a writer whose works are among the modern classics, who has been entrusted with Government commissions, whose training in the law has accustomed him to the careful sifting of evidence, and whose observations have been made in various parts of the world. Mr. Rider Haggard explicitly states: "I hold no particular brief for The Army, its theology, and its methods"; but he dedicates his work "to the Officers and Soldiers of The Salvation Army, in token of my admiration of the self-sacrificing work by which it is their privilege to aid the poor and wretched throughout the world." In short, Mr. Rider Haggard—author, statesman, and traveller—has made inquiry at first hand as to the operations of The Salvation Army, at home and abroad, and is convinced not only of their Christian thoroughness, but their wonderful success. He embodies the results of his observations and investigations in a book entitled "Regeneration," explaining that he gives it that title because he thoroughly understands The Army position that, while "it is of little use to talk about his soul to a man with an empty stomach"—that "the first duty of the Christian" is to bind up the wounds and soothe the sorrows of the defeated, sick, and wounded in the battle of life—yet, if any lasting good is to be accomplished, "the man or woman must be born again, must be regenerated."

In his introduction, the celebrated author tells how he became acquainted with The Army a good many years ago when he was writing "Rural England," and adds: "Subsequently I was appointed by the British Government as a commissioner to investigate and report upon the Land Colonies of The Salvation Army in the United States, in the course of which inquiry I came in contact with many of its Officers, and learned much of its system and methods, especially with reference to emigration. Also I have had other opportunities of keeping in touch with The Army and its developments." For the purposes of the present book, Mr. Rider Haggard made a series of personal visits to the various Army institutions in Great Britain, while his world-wide knowledge of the universal operations of The Army is continually "cropping up" in the observations he makes.

Saving a Thousand Lives in One City.

In the chapter dealing with the Anti-Suicide Bureau Mr. Rider Haggard presents the case for this young but increasingly important branch of our operations. The array of facts, figures, and incidents is an entirely convincing one.

"In London alone 1,064 cases were dealt with in the year 1909, and of those cases it is estimated that all but about a dozen were turned from their fatal purpose. Let us halve these figures, and say that 500 lives were actually saved, that 500 men live today in and about London who otherwise would be dead by their own hands and buried in dis-honoured graves. Or let us even quarter them, and surely this renews a wonderful work, especially when we remember that London is by no means the only place in which it is being carried on."

"How is it done?" the reader may ask. I answer by knowledge of human nature, by the power of sympathy, by gentle kindness. A poor wretch staggers into a humble little room at The Salvation Army Headquarters in Queen Victoria Street. He unfolds an incoherent tale. He is an unpleasant and disturbing person whom any lawyer or business man would get rid of as soon as possible. He vapours about self-destruction, he hints at dark troubles with his wife. He produces drugs or weapons—a point at which most people would certainly show him out.

"But the Officers in charge do nothing of the sort. They

laugh at him or give him a cup of tea. They bid him brace himself together, and tell them the truth and nothing but the truth. Then out pours the awful tale, which, however bad it may be, they listen to quite unmoved though not unconcerned, for they hear such every day. When it is finished, they ask coolly enough why, in the name of all that their visitor reverences or holds dear, he considers it necessary to commit suicide for a trifling job like that. A new light dawns upon the desperate man. He answers, because he can see no other way out.

"Why, exclaims the Officer, there are a dozen ways out. Let us find one of them. You, A., have been faithless to your wife. Well, when the matter is explained to her, I daresay she will forgive you. You, B., have defrauded your employer. Well, employers are not always relentless. I'll call on him this evening and talk the matter over. You, C., are hopelessly in debt through horse-racing or speculation. Well, at the worst you can go through the Court and start afresh. You, D., have committed a crime. Go and own up to it like a man, stand your trial, and work out your sentence. I daresay it won't be so very heavy if you take that course, and we will look after you when it is over. You, E., have been brought into this state through your miserable vices, drink, or whatever they may be. Cure yourself of the vices—we'll show you how—don't drown them by cutting your throat like a cur. You, F., have been afflicted with great sorrows. Well, those sorrows have some purpose and some meaning. There's always a dawn beyond the night; wait for that dawn; it will come here or hereafter.

"And so on, and on, through all the gamut of human sin and misery."

What an Enquirer will Find.

In his beautifully written chapter, "Impressions of General Booth," the author quotes, with evident satisfaction, a remark which he once heard The General make concerning him, to the effect, "I like that man; he understands me." Most certainly Mr. Rider Haggard "understands" The Army as well as The General—and Mr. Bramwell Booth, the Chief of the Staff. This being so, he is somewhat indignant with the strange opinions which a good many people still entertain concerning The Army and its founders. He observes that if "an intelligent and fair-minded individual" made any sort of inquiry he would soon "discover" that The General and The Army Mother set out, many years ago, to "ameliorate the lot of the fallen or distressed millions that are one of the natural products of high civilization," by ministering to the creature wants and regenerating their spirits upon the plain and simple lines laid down in the New Testament. He would find that "the results seem to partake of the nature of the miraculous." Mr. Rider Haggard continues:

"Thus he would learn that the religious Organization founded by this man and his wife is now established and, in most instances, firmly rooted in 56 countries and colonies, where it preaches the Gospel in 33 separate languages; that it has over 16,000 Officers wholly employed in its service, and publishes 74 periodicals in 20 tongues, with a total circulation of nearly 1,000,000 copies per issue; that it accommodates over 28,000 poor people nightly in its institutions, maintaining 220 food depots and shelters for men, women, and children, and 157 labour factories where destitute or characterless people are employed; that it has 17 homes for ex-criminals, 37 homes for children, 16 land colonies, 140 slum stations for the visitation and assistance of the poor, 60 labour bureaux for helping the unemployed, and 521 day schools for children; that, in addition to all these, it has criminal and general investigation departments, inebriate homes for men and women, inquiry offices for tracing lost and missing people, maternity hospitals, 37 homes for training Officers, prison-visitation staffs, and so on almost ad infinitum."

"Regeneration!" the One great Cry.

The author goes on to show what a world-wide work is that of The Salvation Army—how its "far-flung battleline" combats sin, evil, and ignorance in this country, and to the uttermost parts of the earth. He notes how our institutions at home are the resort of the downcast and penniless of many lands; how the foreign work calls for and attracts "missionaries" of all sorts, from the highly educated to those whose chief recommendation is an insatiable desire to serve the world's Saviour "anywhere"; how the Governments of Java, Australia, New Zealand, Canada, and many other countries—outside our own!—recognize and support our work; while, above all—beyond the feeding of the hungry, the housing of the destitute, the employment of the "unemployable," etc.—rings out the clear, lasting, heavenly note: "Regeneration!"

(From "All the World.")

OUR SERIAL STORY.

On Active Service.

Or, WAR MEMORIES OF A VETERAN IN TWO ARMIES.

CHAPTER X.

AN EXAMPLE OF THE WASTE OF WAR.

A day or two after his adventures in the trenches Pat Lyons was sitting at dinner with a number of his comrades in the small wooden hut in which they lived. It was bully beef and hard biscuits in mess that day, and Pat was busily engaged in munching his share when he saw something which caused him to stop and stare at the opposite wall.

"What's up wi you, Pat?" asked Jack Frazer.

With an expression of horror on his face Pat pointed to the wall, up which a dark brown insect was rapidly crawling. It was about six inches long, and was well provided with venomous-looking nippers.

"Phwah's that?" asked Pat. "A centipede, a centipede!" called out one of the party. "Chase it, boys!"

Instantly the whole mess was in a commotion. Hastily seizing knives or forks the soldiers rushed at their nimble enemy, and in quicker time than the story can be related the poisonous insect was firmly skewered to the wall. It was afterwards chopped up into small pieces by the soldiers and crushed into the ground by their booteels. But the troops were soon occupied with more stern business than the chase of insects, for now began the third bombardment of Sebastopol.

After weeks of comparative inactivity and indolence, during which any such little incident as the above proved a welcome break in the monotony of camp life, the soldiers were aroused to excitement by the news that another attack was to be made on the Russian forts.

The terrible game began, as usual, with an artillery duel, 157 guns and mortars on the British side, and over 300 on that of the French, pouring in a deadly and destruction hail of missiles on the Russian entrenchments. The enemy replied with determination and bravado, firing frequent salvos of four and six guns.

That night Lord Raglan and General Pelissier, the commanders in chief of the British and French forces respectively, rode through the allied camp, and the cheers of both armies rent the air. The soldiers were in high spirits, and zealous to be led against the foe. Early next morning the troops were ordered into the trenches.

"Now there'll be something doing," said Jack to Pat as they marched down to their post.

All that day the 72nd were in the trenches awaiting the order to move forward, but not till late in the afternoon did a rumour begin to get around that something big was coming off before nightfall. This rumour was confirmed by the suddenly increased activity of the gunners. Shell after shell went hurtling through the air with a hiss and crack, and this furious bombardment was kept up for several hours.

About half-past five Pat got quite excited.

"Look!" he said to Jack Frazer, "there's Sir Colin Campbell going up the green hill to get a good look at the enemy."

True enough Sir Colin was ascending the hill, which lay very near the Russian position.

As he reached the top the Russians opened fire on him, and several shells whizzed uncomfortably close to his head. The cool old Scotch soldier, however, took not the least notice of these, and did not vacate his lookout place.

"Shure he's a brave ould gitman," remarked Pat, admiringly.

Another hour passed by, and then the French attacking column was seen moving forward towards a Russian stronghold called the Mamelon.

Instantly a rocket shot into the air, and at the signal a thousand British troops advanced to capture another position known as the Quarries.

The 72nd was not chosen to take part in this assault, greatly to their disappointment; so they were forced, therefore, to be mere spectators of the whole event.

They saw the first party of the British, about 200 men, of the 47th Regiment, make a dash for the Quarries, but the more spectacular scene around the Mamelon, which was in full view from their position, soon engaged their attention, and for the time being they forgot about the other fight.

The French charged up the steep ascent and scrambled over the earthworks like a pack of hounds. Gaining the top of the parapet, in spite of the fire from the Russian guns, they then began a fierce hand-to-hand encounter with the defenders of the Mamelon.

"Up goes the Frenchies' flag," said Pat Lyons, who was eagerly watching the desperate encounter, as he saw the tri-colour flutter in the breeze for a moment.

"It's down again now," said Jack Frazer. "Look, look, the Russians are driving them back."

"No, they aren't," said Pat. "someone else has seized the flag from the dead man's hands, and he's advancing with it on the enemy. Och, he's a broth av a bhoy is that. Look, now he's inside the Mamelon, and the soldiers with the red breeches are swarming after him like a pack of Kerry hounds."

"There go our guns," said Jack, as a sharp flash lit up the gathering darkness and a shell went whizzing into the masses of Russian infantry opposed to the French. "Heww, that's scattered 'em a bit." Another and another gun spoke up, and then the French made a final charge, and the Russians retreated, taking care, however, to spike their guns before they abandoned them.

Under cover of a brisk fire from the guns of the Malakoff they advanced again to the attack though, and for a few minutes the roar of big guns and the flash and roll of musketry was almost deafening. In those minutes the issue of the conflict hung in the balance.

"The Russians have been reinforced," said Jack.

"How can ye tell that?" asked Pat.

"Because the musket flashes spread over a bigger area," said Jack. "Just look, men are firing over there two or three hundred yards distant from the first lot."

The French line was now seen to waver and fall back upon its supports. Rocket after rocket then shot up from General Pelissier's position, and the watchers began to grow anxious as to the result of the fight.

"Bedad I wish they'd pass word to the 72nd to go to the help of the Frenchies," said Pat as another rocket illuminated the sky and he caught a glimpse of the mass of struggling men around the Mamelon.

"It looks as if they need some sort of help," said Jack, "though from what I've heard about these Zouaves they take a lot of beating, and it'll be more likely that the Russians will need lots of help before long."

"Shure yes," said Pat, "they're gaining ground now."

"How can ye tell?" asked Jack. "Because there are no more musket flashes coming from inside the Mamelon," said Pat, "and that manes the Frenchies are driving the Rooshians down the other side av the hill."

"Bravo!" said Jack. "You're learning to be quite an observant soldier, Pat."

"They're well into it this time, boys," said a voice nearby, and turning they saw Lance Corporal Jim Liddle.

"Hullo Jim," said Jack, "where have you been all this time?"

"Watching the fight in the Quarries," said Jim.

"And how are our lads getting on?" asked Pat.

"Oh, they're all right," said Jim. "They've driven the Russians out and are now engaged in turning round the gabions and making themselves snug, while our battery under the green hill is keeping the Russians off by throwing shells at them."

"The Russians are keeping up tremendous fire too," said Jack, "looking in the direction of the Quarries. Look, the whole hill seems ablaze with lights."

"I'm thinking our lads will have an all-night fight for it," said Jim.

Just then a terrific cannonade burst out from a Russian position facing the French.

"Hullo," said Jack, "the French are attacking the Malakoff now. Just see how the Russians are replying to their fire." The others looked and saw that the position in question seemed encircled with little flashes of light. Observing this further effort of the French, the British gunners now directed their fire on the Malakoff, and sent shell after shell crashing into it, which must have caused immense damage to the enemy.

"Bedad," said Pat, after watching this scene for a while, "why don't the Frenchies rush in and take the place?"

It was a question which many others were asking. The answer was that the Zouaves had carried their prowess too far and had advanced to the Malakoff without adequate supports. Thus they were too weak to capture it, or to hold it even if they had.

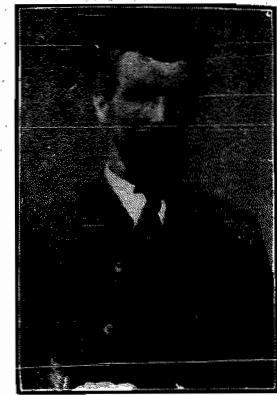
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SUDDEN PROMOTION TO GLORY

OF SERGT.-MAJOR

REYNOLDS OF BARRIE

An event startling in its suddenness occurred here last Mon-



Sergt.-Major Reynolds.

day (13th Feb.) when our beloved Sergeant-Major, Bro. Reynolds, was summoned to Heaven direct from his milk wagon. As his horse did not stop to pick up his assistant (who had done a few calls ahead), the young man called to the horse himself, and on entering the closed rig found his master peacefully breathing his last.

"Be ye also ready." This was one of his very last messages. How significant! Bro. Robert Reynolds, sixty-seven years of age, was born in King Township. He lived in Innisfil from his 5th year until he moved into Barrie 10 years ago. He commenced to serve his God and our God 27 years ago in the Salvation Army. He was beloved by all for his manly Christian qualities, and although not pretentious as a speaker, he was ever ready to give a short and pointed testimony for the Master. He will be much missed in the Corps, of which he has been Sergeant-major for about five and one-half years.

Under the Army Flag, we laid him to rest in Stroud, after a drive of seven miles through snowdrifts. Major Green, our D. O., came from Hamilton to conduct the service, which was very impressive. Rev. Dr. Booth took part in the ceremony. Then we had a very touching address from the Major. A very solemn meeting was brought to a close by prayer offered by Captain Royle.

The ladies of Stroud kindly provided a cup of tea for us before we returned to Barrie. We thank them.

Memorial Service.

On Sunday night, February 19, we had a special memorial service, which was well attended. Special songs, "Death's Rolling Tide" and "Promoted to Glory" were sung, also "I Have Heard of a Land on the Far Away Strand." Brother Charlie Reynolds, a brother of the deceased, spoke a few words in connection with his brother's conversion and life. Brother Kirby, who had known the Sergeant-Major for about 20 years, also testified of his faithfulness. Captain Royle took as the subject of his address Numbers xxiii.: 10, and concluded with some very feeling refer-

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The world and its ways

A Goodly Land.

A British M. P. who recently visited Canada thus records his impressions. He says:

When the Queen of Sheba came to Jerusalem to see Solomon, of whose acts and of whose wisdom she had heard a great deal, she said: "I believed not the words until I came and mine eyes had seen it; and behold, the half was not told me." I can say the same of Canada. From the moment I landed in the Dominion to the moment when I started back for Liverpool, I never saw a man, woman, or child begging, and in the towns I visited I never saw a person shabbily or ill clad. Even in the Asiatic quarter in Vancouver I never saw such a sight as greeted me on my return to Liverpool, namely, barefooted boys with hunger in their faces, who ran to beg a copper by opening the doors of cabs, and men dressed in little better than rags loitering at street corners.

The Powers and Disarmament.

America has suggested that a British Peace Commission should be appointed to act with similar commissions of other countries in the furtherance of the principles of arbitration. This suggestion has been discussed in various Parliaments. In Germany one speaker said that ideal universal peace could not be realized in the near future. France continued arming, Britain showed a tendency to increase her army and introduce universal military service, and the United States was developing in an imperialist direction and was, he declared, adding a big navy to her commercial fleet. Other speakers favoured disarmament.

In France, one of the members of the Chamber of Deputies, submitted a motion inviting the Government to open pourparlers with the powers, particularly Great Britain and Germany, with a view to the simultaneous limitation of armaments, and in the meantime suspend the construction of warships advocated by the Minister of Marine on February 21.

The motion was rejected.

An American archbishop, in speaking of world-wide peace, said the day of assured and lasting international peace had not arrived, if ever the ambitions and pride of nations permitted it to arrive. To-day the nation that dismantled its ships of war and disbanded its soldiers put itself in danger of gross humiliation, if not fatal disaster.

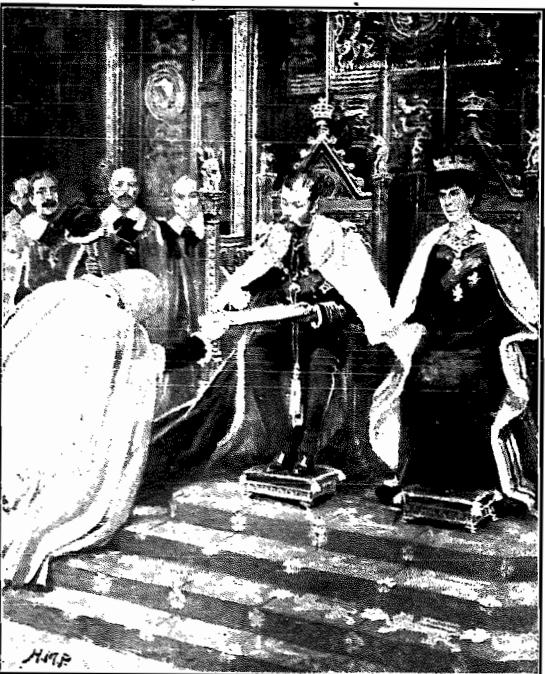
The cause of disarmament seems to be making little progress therefore, for while the nations talk of peace they are still busy preparing for war.

Large and Small Holdings.

There is something to be said on both sides of the question as to whether large or small holdings are ideally preferable in the cultivation of the soil. The three-fold cord by which in England landlords, tenants, and labourers have been bound together in the great agricultural interest has lasted long enough to prove its general suitability to the agricultural conditions of the country; on the other hand the old, sturdy independent class of

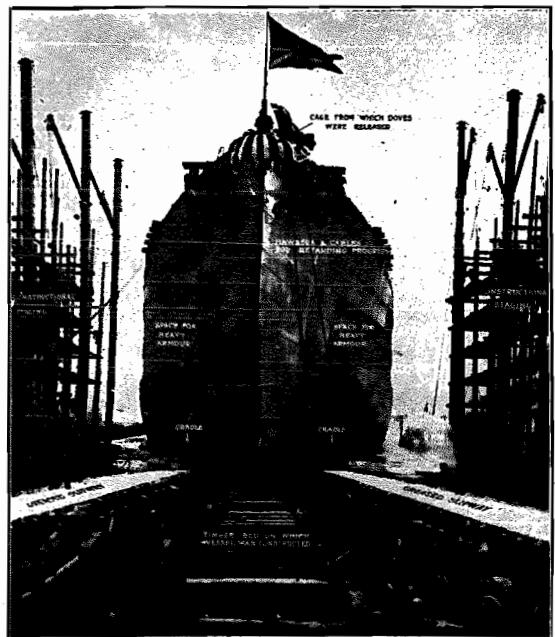
working owner contributed greatly to the national strength. The present British policy, endorsed by both political parties, of getting the people "back to the land" has everything to recommend it from the point of view of the national physique. At the same time it is not always remembered that in Great Britain the larger proportion of holdings are not over 50 acres in extent.

In France and in Belgium small owners often live under conditions of severe hardship, and, by comparison, the lot of the better class of agricultural labourer in Great Britain is probably superior. Agricultural exploitation in large holdings has many economic advantages, resulting from the command of ample capital and credit, more intelligent and skilful cultivation, and the power of purchasing more cheaply farm implements and other necessities. In this connection the use of large agricultural motors and machines will probably be considerably extended in the near future. Doubtless large and small holdings will continue to be cultivated as special conditions make each preferable. In particular the cultivation of market-garden produce on small holdings around urban centres is not likely to cease.—Census and Statistics Monthly.



"I AM A FAITHFUL PROTESTANT"—KING GEORGE SIGNING THE AMENDED DECLARATION FOR THE FIRST TIME.

From a historical point of view, the most important incident in the recent opening of the British Parliament was the signing of the amended declaration by King George. The form, together with a golden inkstand were handed to his Majesty, who duly signed the document. It ran as follows: "I, George, do solemnly and sincerely in the presence of God profess, testify, and declare that I am a faithful Protestant, that I will to the true intent of the enactments which secure the Protestant succession to the throne of my realm uphold and maintain the said enactments to the best of my powers according to law."



NINE THOUSAND SIX HUNDRED TONS OF METAL SLIDING DOWN THE THAMES—THE LAUNCH OF THE THUNDERER.

Where Names are Long.

Siam is the country for long names.

The late King of Siam had for a full name Phra Bat Somdet Phra Chula Chum Klao Chow Yu Hua, and this does not include his titles. A wag in Bombay saw it in the paper when the ruler was visiting that city, and was being received by the British officials, and passed it over to a young Irish subaltern with the challenge that he pronounce it. The young fellow looked at it a moment, and then handed it back. He said he was not long enough winded, but he was sure he could play it on the garrison clavichord if the instrument were a couple of octaves longer.

The King's uncle, however, who was also a Prince and high priest, had for one name alone the following collection of letters: Pawaratsawaralyalongkaun. Any one who can get through this and not flat one of the notes has lived a long time where he can look out of the window and see the gilded peak of a wat or temple shimmering, in the equatorial sun.

Kaiser's View on Suicide.

The Emperor William of Germany, in overruling the verdict of the Military Court of Honor in the case of a Count who attempted to suicide, expressed his views as follows: "He is responsible only to God and his conscience. Therefore his deed can be judged neither by regular nor honor tribunals."

The Count is an officer in the German army. He was tried by the regimental tribunal, which has authority in matters of personal conduct not covered by fixed laws, and found him guilty of having violated his military oath.

Band Chat.

On Wednesday, February 8th, the Oshawa Citadel Band visited Bowmanville. The Citadel Male Quartette made its first appearance and rendered "Take Salvation." On Thursday, Feb. 16th, a supper was given by the Songsters, followed by a musical festival. Under Songster Leader Gadd the songsters rendered the "Storm," "Before Jehovah's Awful Throne," "Echo Song." The Band rendered "Welsh Melodies," "Rock No. 1," "Perseverance," etc., while the Band and Songsters sang unitedly "The Great Review."

Sister Nellie Bryant of Toronto has been welcomed into the Songster Brigade. A recent visitor to the Corps was Bandmaster Caine of St. Catharines, —Mae.

On Friday, February 10, the Edmonton Band, accompanied by Ensign and Mrs. Habirk and friends, drove out eight miles to the Poplar Lake Schoolhouse. The people came from all around, and by the time the meeting started we had a packed hall. After a very enjoyable meeting refreshments were provided by the kindness of some of the neighbours. We are just about to order eleven more instruments in anticipation of the summer rush.—W. Sims, Corps Corp.

Charlottetown, P.E.I. — The newly organized Ladies' Aid recently gave a supper and held a sale. The amount realized was over thirty-five dollars, which goes towards paying for the new instruments. A free musical programme was given from 8 till 9 p.m. The Band played marches "Sinner, See You Light," "War Cry," "Roll Call," and "Australia."

On Saturday, February 18th, the Fernie Band and Songsters gave a programme of music and song in the Citadel. Previously, a supper was held. The items rendered by the Band were "Great Masters No. 3," "Austria," and "Wear-side" marches. The Songsters rendered "Sailing Away With Jesus" and "Jesus Brought Me Out All Right." Coffee and cake was served at the close of the meeting.—S. L. G.

Cornwall Band is still making good progress. On the 2nd February the Sisters of the Corps got up a hot banquet in aid of the new instruments for the Band. Sixty-four dollars was realized. After the supper the Band gave a splendid programme to a crowded hall. Some local musicians were surprised at the playing of our Band.

Bandsman F. Merritt, the son of Ensign and Mrs. Merritt, has been welcomed back to Peterboro from Hamilton, where he has been spending a short vacation. The latest addition to the ever-growing collection of band pictures is one of the Temple Band, Toronto. We have also received a splendid photograph from Hamilton L, which when framed will help to make up our picture gallery.—F. W. Robinson, Band Correspondent.

Riverdale Band. — Bandsman F. Sims has been heartily welcomed after a visit of several months to friends in the Old Land. The cornet section of the

Band was all smiles on Sunday last (Feb. 26). What section wouldn't "feel good" over the return of its soprano player? Bandsman A. Watson has also been re-welcomed, and is now playing the mellophone. Bandsmen Gibson and Kitson are recent additions. The former (a brother of Bandsman Gibson of the trombone section and late of the Channel Islands) is playing first tenor, and the latter, a product of Bandmaster (Captain) Myers' efforts as a musical instructor, is playing 2nd cornet. Bandsman Gurney has been transferred from solo horn to Eb. bass; Bandsman H. Buckles to solo horn, and Bandsman H. Livesey (1st baritone) has farewelled for Providence, R.I.

Parliament Street Band made its first appearance in public on Wednesday night, February 22. Naturally it was "a great time" for the whole Corps! Parliament Street's first band could do nothing if it did not attract a

presentation of a baton to Captain Murdoch. Then the Band played. It would be hard to find fifteen men who could play better, especially when one remembers that a few months ago some were totally ignorant of the musical art. God Bless Parliament St., its Band, and Bandmaster.

TEMPLE BAND at JEWISH MISSION

A Novel Musical Meeting

On Monday night, Feb. 27th, the Toronto Temple Band visited the Mission Hall belonging to Pastor Singer, a converted Jew who is doing work among the sons and daughters of Israel. The hall was packed. For a while it was pandemonium and hell in one, until the pastor uttered some mysterious words—Yiddish, no doubt—and so brought order and attention over the two hundred Jews, Russians, Greeks, and others present. Then Adjutant Kendall lined out the opening song. "We're Marching to

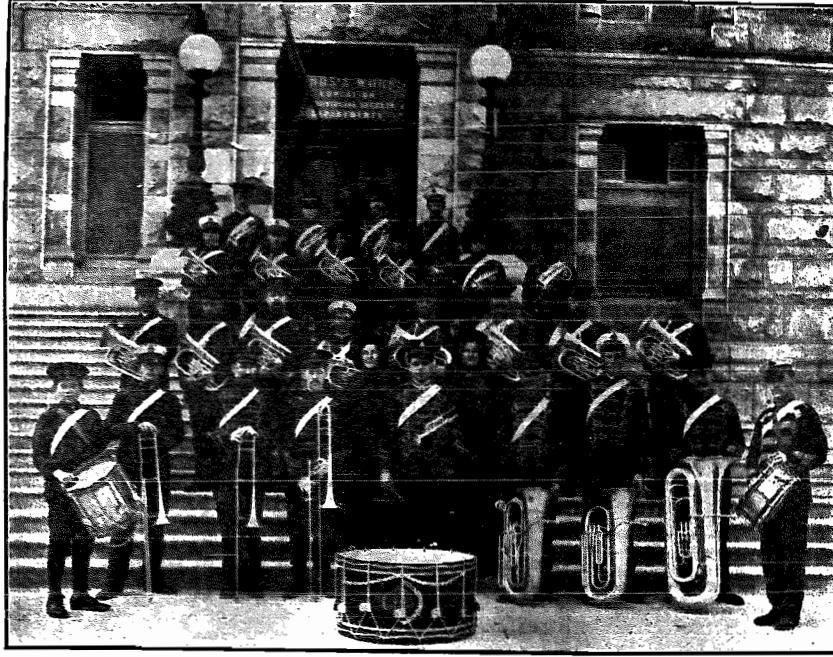
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Singer remarking that the Band had not come for money, but simply to cheer and bless the people.

THE T.Y.P. BAND AMONGST LAWBREAKERS

The Boys' Band Discourses Music to the Inmates of the Central and Mercer, Toronto.

On Sunday last the Territorial Young People's Band visited the Central Prison and the Mercer Reformatory. Lieut.-Col. Turner conducted the meetings. He was assisted by Staff-Captains Fraser and Bross and other Officers. About three hundred men were present. After prayer the boys rendered some salvation music to the evident enjoyment of the audience. Colonel Turner read a portion of Scripture which exhorted the men to "forget those things which were behind" and to press forward to a brighter day. Adjutant Sheard soloed. The Band played the "Rock" selection, and then Ensign Flaws



VICTORIA (B.C.) SILVER BAND

Top Row (left to right).—Bandsmen Eberts, W. Martin, R. Porter, Jackson, Calors, G. Karns. Third Row.—Bandsmen H. Moody, Hayward, Barton, Robertson, Culling, Daniels. Second Row.—Bandsmen Vaughan, Roules, Bent, G. Moody, Anderson, Ramsdale, Townsend, A. Porter.

First Row.—Bandsmen Pulling, L. Moody, Martin, Torrance, Staff-Capt. Hayes, Bandmaster Coggan, Captain Knudson, McGregor, Boulding, Brown, Spith.

crowd. Interest was at the highest point, and there it will remain. The Corps has had signal success under the leadership of Captain Horne and Lieut. Gooch, but, of course, even that will be surpassed now that a Band has been organized.

Captain Murdoch, of T. H. Q., is for many months been initiating a number of the men soldiers into the mysteries of crochets and quavers, and to him belongs the credit which, by the looks of things, the Band will soon reflect upon its leader.

Previous to the musical programme a banquet was given. All the Band League members were included in the fifty-five persons who sat down at the tables. Staff-Captain Sims was Master of Ceremonies. One of his most pleasing duties was the

Zion." To the Band's surprise, scores of voices took up the refrain—in good English, too!

The music of the Band brought forth testimony to the Jewish love of music. The pastor read the Scriptures, and very considerably read each verse of the 27th Psalm twice—once in the Hebrew-tongue, once in the English. This was not his only feat of translation that night, for when Bandmaster (Ensign Hagan) told the story of his conversion, Mr. Singer stood by his side and translated every word for his little flock. The Bandmaster never thought he had heard it in Yiddish.

After a short address in Russian by Mr. Kolesnickoff of the Russian Baptist Mission, this interesting service concluded, Pas-

spoke. The testimonies of three or four of the band boys made a great impression, while a duet by the daughters of Staff-Captain Fraser deeply affected those present.

About thirty men raised their hands to show that they had decided to serve God. And it was with longing glances that the prisoners watched the boys troop out of the chapel.

"Boys, be good," said one fellow, significantly.

At the Mercer Reformatory, about fifty women were present. From the moment that the Y. P. Band entered the chapel till the last hymn, "Abide With Me," was played tears flowed copiously. Grey-haired women sobbed—they must have had curly-headed boys of their own to weep so.

(Continued on Page Fourteen.)

**ST. THOMAS CELEBRATES
HIS 28TH ANNIVERSARY.**

**Lieut.-Col. Chandler Leads On—
A Great Soul-Saving
Week-end.**
(By wire.)

Anniversary meetings, led by Colonel and Mrs. Chandler. Excellent crowds and finances. Colonel's address most inspiring. Mrs. Chandler's solo "God Will Take Care of You" delighted the crowd. Thirty-seven souls at the mercy-seat. Report following. T. Hoddinott, Adj't.

On Feb. 11, 12, and 13, twenty-eight years ago, The Salvation Army fired the first shots in St. Thomas. Captain Shirley was the first Officer in charge. Needless to say, great excitement reigned. A grand soul-saving work was carried on, the city was stirred, and many persons were converted, of whom a number are standing to-day.

Captain Addy (now Lieut.-Col. Addy of Chicago) was shortly afterwards appointed to St. Thomas, and a wonderful soul-saving time was experienced that lives to-day in the memory of the people. God, in a most signal manner, placed His seal upon the efforts, and hundreds of souls were swept into the fountain.

Since then many changes have been experienced; storms of various kinds have swept over the Corps with varying results, but, thank God, at the present day, we have a splendid fighting force of Bandsmen, Soldiers, League of Mercy, etc., at this Corps.

It was very gratifying on Sunday to listen to the glowing testimonies of Brother and Sister Saywell, Brother Fobester, Sister Harrison, and Father Wilkinson, who were among the first converts enrolled in the St. Thomas Corps, and who are still in the fight to-day.

In commemoration of those early days, Colonel and Mrs. Chandler, assisted by Captain Turner, arranged to come and conduct the anniversary services, which were being eagerly looked forward to.

On Sunday morning the fire-fell, and eight comrades (two of them ex-officers, knelt at the mercy-seat for the blessing of a clean heart. Hallelujah! In the afternoon an enjoyable time was had, but in the evening the crowning time of all came. Twenty-seven souls thronged the penitent-form; all, with the exception of two, coming for salvation. It was a sight worth going far to see, as with tears streaming down their faces the seekers came forward, and in the spirit of deepest contrition knelt at the Master's feet. There was joy in heaven we verily believe. Nearly all were young people, and we feel that an impetus has been given to the St. Thomas Corps.

Adjutant and Mrs. Hoddinott have things well in hand, and the comrades rallied well for the various meetings.

New Glasgow, N.S.—On Saturday and Sunday, Feb. 18 and 19, the meetings were conducted by Ensign Moore, assisted by Lieut. Reeves. Two young men knelt at the mercy-seat.

On Tuesday night the children gave an interesting demonstration and received prizes for the last year attendances.—D. D.

FAITH EXERCISED.

By BISHOP PECK.



OU have now reached a point in which the question of faith is of the first importance. You have renounced all dependence upon self; all trust in the arm of flesh. You have seen one after another of your earthly supports fail; you dare not trust again anything less than infinite power. You would not recall one worldly dependence which you have renounced. To you there is now absolutely but one hope, one confidence left, and you need no other. "Behold the Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world." Pause humbly before the Crucified. You have now but one absorbing desire—to be cleansed from all sin—to be fully prepared to glorify God, and enjoy Him for ever. See now, the blood of Jesus Christ, which cleanseth from all sin. How entirely efficacious—how completely it meets the demands of the Law—how fully it pays your debt—how sovereign the remedy. Dare you trust it? Nay, dare you do otherwise? You do trust it now;—you depend upon it for pardon, for acceptance, why not for Salvation from all inward desilement?

You long for the fullness, "In Him all fullness dwells." Gaze for awhile into that throbbing heart. For you it beats with infinite love. You cannot—do not doubt His love. He suffered for you. He grappled with death for you. He rose from the tomb leading captive your captivity. How kindly He bore with you in your rebellion! With what compassion He lifted you up, and embraced you when you came all guilty and trembling, and fell at His feet. How He blessed you—forgave all, made you His child, His heir to all His blood had purchased! Can you doubt?

Call some precious Scripture to your aid. This, for instance: "For we have not an High Priest that cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities, but was in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin. Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy and find grace to help in time of need." Touched with the feeling of our infirmities! Is it possible? The sympathy of Jesus! A revealed, a glorious fact.

You are in a condition to need sympathy. How great your infirmities. How deeply you have felt them. How weak and erring at every step, and how fearful that you should sometime fail to rise no more. How many efforts have you made to do better, and failed! How often in the morning have you risen, and on your knees covenanted that every moment of the day should be the Lord's, but when the night has come with what regrets have you sought forgiveness for your unholiness, your unguarded levity, your worldly desires, your want of devotion, or your idleness in your Master's vineyard! How strangely feeble when you ought to be strong; how timid and doubting when you should have triumphed in the power of living faith. Yes, you need sympathy. There you lie at the foot of the Cross. What can you do?

Christ is qualified to sympath-

ize with you. He is a man; He is your weeping, sympathizing Brother; He is a tried man; He has passed through every fiery ordeal. Remember the mountain and the forty days. Remember Gethsemane, the Bar of Pilate, and Calvary. He is a triumphant man. "Yet without sin." What a volume of meaning—what a comprehensive theology in these few words! He encountered the foe, and He conquered—conquered for you. See Him on Tabor, with His garments white and glistening. See Him rising from the tomb; stand with him upon Olivet, and see Him ascending, for you "He ascended upon high, He led captivity captive and gave gifts unto men"—here is triumph—here is victory—victory for you.

Just in this hour of your extremity the grace of full salvation is here at your command. Come, and come "boldly." This, you will say, is a strange liberty for a worm of earth. How can a poor sinner be bold in the presence of his righteous Judge—the Sovereign of the universe? Surely, not on his own account—not in view of anything he has ever been, or thought, or felt, or done. If to himself alone he must look, it is right that he should shrink with alarm at the idea of an approach to God. But see; it is because we have a sympathizing High Priest that we are to come "boldly." The degree of your confidence in this approach is to be the measure of honour you will confer upon your sympathizing Saviour. "Boldly," because He pleads, and weeps, and prays for you, "boldly" for you to come at His own command to ask the grace you need; "boldly" for He bends towards you, and stretches out His wounded hands to receive you; "boldly," for He cannot deny himself. He will, must redeem his rich and gracious promise, and "save to the uttermost." Oh, trembling spirit, take courage; he not afraid of Jesus; come near to Him; fall into His arms; press closely to His bosom; that you may feel the throbings of His heart of love. Let Him wrap you in His crimson vest, and you shall feel, and say, "The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth us"—"Cleanseth me—from all sin." Now let your fears depart; no more shrinking or hesitating. With humble simplicity, with faith that receives Christ for everything—your wisdom and righteousness—sanctification and redemption—claim the answer to your prayer, and claim it now, "Cleanseth Thou me from secret faults." "Create in me a clean heart, oh, God." You are urging the prayer; hear what your Saviour says: "Whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son." Here let your humbled spirit rest, claim the full efficacy of the atonement, for yourself, without a doubt. Do you now really do this?

Faith in the possible is one thing; faith in the probable another thing; faith in the morally certain, another; and faith in the actual, another. The soul, gasping for purity, cries out, "I believe He is able to cleanse me." This is faith in the possible. "I believe He is willing"—faith in

the possible strengthened. "I believe He is able and willing to cleanse me now, just as I am"—faith in the probable. "I believe He will do it"—faith in the morally certain. The last earthly reliance is renounced. "I believe He does save me; I sink into His arms; the promise is sure, the renovating power runs through—the Spirit itself beareth witness; I believe that I receive the things I ask; I am saved—completely, perfectly saved;" this is faith in the actual. There are many witnesses to the truth of this description.

Stripes that Were Changed.

(See Frontispiece.)

Less than a year ago there arrived in a Canadian city a young man who, in the words of the Officer who told the story, "had done everything bad but murder." In the Old Land he had been deserted by his friends, and even his relatives were ashamed to own him as one of their number, simply because of his prodigality. In Canada he went even faster on the downward track, and at last landed in jail.

While there the prison visitation brigade from the Army Corps in the city conducted a meeting in the prison chapel. All the men attended except one—the subject of this story—and he sat smilently in his cell, inwardly cursing the day that he was born. Suddenly a warden turned the key of his iron door. In an instant he was on his feet and in another twinkling was face to face with a Salvation Army lassie!

"Won't you come down to the meeting?" she said pleadingly. "God loves you yet."

He went down, and became a truly repentant man, although he did not then admit it. Some weeks later when he once more gained his freedom he made his way to the Army Hall, to put into practice the resolve he made in that Army meeting in the prison—to start life afresh, this time with God as his helper. He went to the penitent-form and got saved.

"You want to know where he is now?" repeated the Officer. "I can tell you, although I am a thousand miles away from the city in which he lives. This very morning he is back in the prison cells, not in the garb of a felon, but with a Sergeant's stripes on the sleeve of his Army tunic, telling the men in whose place he once was of the liberty he has found in Christ. This very night he will be inviting eighty to a hundred of the Coffee House to seek salvation, and although he has come through seas of trouble since his conversion, he stands fast, a trophy of the grace of God and what it enabled a prison visitation brigade to accomplish."

Bonavista.—Mr. Henry Wiflin recently gave an address here. He is a great friend of The Army, and was one of the first persons to welcome the Army to Canada and New York, and was well acquainted with our beloved General.

On Sunday, February 5th, we launched a series of special revival meetings.—W. M.

WARCY

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WHAT ABOUT THE

YOUNG PEOPLE?

So far as mere speech goes, no organization sets a higher value on children and young people than The Salvation Army. And in the devising of machinery for their spiritual and moral welfare, the General and Chief of the Staff have worked wonders. In fact, the devotion of the Chief of the Staff to the interests of the young people of Great Britain is simply splendid. According to the latest English Cry, the Chief has recently had an important day's council with the young people of Ireland, which was a time of wonderful blessing and inspiration. The young people of the British Isles have in these councils an exalted privilege. Now, it is not possible to have the Chief of the Staff to run over to the Land of the Maple Leaf and have a day with the young people—and it is impossible to read of these days without wishing it were possible—still our Field Officers and J. S. workers could with very great profit emulate the Chief of the Staff in his love for the young. What is my attitude to the young in my Corps? is a question that every Field Officer might well ask himself or herself. Am I so interested in their welfare as I ought to be? Do I make personal inquiries into their spiritual welfare. Do I do as much for them in the meetings as I should; such as calling upon them to pray or to give their testimony. Am I so energetic in making them into Corps Cadets as I should be? The J. S. Sergeant-Major would also do well to pull himself or herself up with a jerk, and make inquiries as to the young people of the Corps. This is a hint, by the way. Act upon it and you may be surprised at what you discover.

UNITED FOR GOD AND THE WAR

On February 14th Major McLean, assisted by a number of Officers, conducted a special meeting at New Aberdeen. The most pleasing part of the meeting was a Hallelujah Wedding. Before 8 p.m. the Hall was filled to its utmost capacity. Adjutant Jaynes opened the meeting with a song, and during the singing the bridal party took their places on the platform. Before the meeting closed Bro. Mason and Sister Frost were made one. Adjutant Jaynes, Mrs. Ensign Ritchie, and Captain Penfold each spoke a few words. At the close of the meeting a banquet was held, and the sum of fifty dollars was realized.

THE COMMISSIONER AT VANCOUVER

**Governor Donaldson hoists the Union
Jack in honour of our Leader's visit.**

4,000 attend the Meetings. 37 at the Mercy Seat

(By wire.)

Feb. 27, 1911.

The Commissioner's visit to Vancouver was an unqualified success. Over four thousand persons attended the services, in connection with which there were thirty-seven seekers at the mercy-seal.

Mayor Taylor, supported by the City Council and a large number of Vancouver's leading citizens, presided over a great meeting in the Opera House, and tendered to the Commissioner a most hearty welcome. His addresses made a profound impression upon his hearers. The Officers and Soldiers' Councils were among the best.

The Commissioner, accompanied by the Chief Secretary conducted an impressive meeting in the Boys' Industrial School, and Governor Donaldson hoisted the Union Jack in honour of the event.

Our next place of visit will be British Columbia's Capital.

LIEUT.-COL. PUGMIRE.

Commissioner and Mrs. Richards.

SOUTH AFRICA'S COMMISSIONER TO FAREWELL.

Commissioner and Mrs. Richards have received orders to farewell from the command of the South African Territory. The Commissioner will leave Cape Town about the middle of April, and before proceeding to his next appointment will attend the Social Council in London. Commissioner and Mrs. Richards have been in Africa over six years. During that period they have laboured strenuously for the advancement of the Salvation War. Good progress has been made, especially in the native work. The Commissioner will have much to say about native developments on his arrival in Great Britain.

CAPT. GILLINGHAM VISITS AN OLD BATTLEGROUND

Strathroy.—Our Corps is making steady progress under the command of Captain Watkinson and Lieut. Woleott. In the absence of the Captain last weekend, Feb. 18 and 19, we were favoured with a visit from an old comrade in the person of Captain Gillingham. Envoy Falls, Sister Ward, and Corps Cadet Roberts of London were also with us. The meetings were well attended.

On Monday night we held our Y. P. Annual, which was a grand success. The Hall was well filled, and a splendid programme was given. Captain Gillingham made a very able chairman.

Y. P. S. M. Mrs. Gore has the Y. P. work well in hand, and is a splendid worker.

The prizes for good attendance for the past year were also given to the young people.—J. W., for Captain Watkinson.

On Sunday, Feb. 5th, at Port Blandford, two backsliders returned to God. Lieut. Carter is

PERSONALITIES.

The Field Secretary, Colonel Gaskin, is commissioning 100 local Officers and Bandsmen of West Toronto Corps on Thursday, March 9th.

The Colonel will also preside at a meeting which is to be addressed by Dr. and Mrs. Clark (formerly Ethelwyn Naylor, an old-time Temple Soldier) missionaries on furlough from China, in the Temple on Monday, March 13.

Mrs. Colonel Gaskin conducted a meeting with all the League of Mercy members in Toronto in the Council Chamber at the Temple, on Wednesday afternoon, March 1st. Some very encouraging reports of the League's work were received.

Dr. Elmore Harris, of the Bible Training School in Toronto, and a warm sympathizer with The Salvation Army, has accepted Adj't. Kendall's invitation to him to speak in the Temple on Sunday night, March 12th. The doctor's subject will be "The Life That Glorifies God".

Lieut.-Col. Turner is accompanying the T. Y. P. Band to St. Mark's Presbyterian church (Toronto), where on Sunday afternoon, March 26, a special young people's service will be conducted. The Rev. J. D. Morrow, "the athlete preacher," is in charge of this Church.

Brigadier Morehen is once more at his office at T. H. Q. after having travelled about 1,300 miles in visiting the two northern extremities of his division—Sault Ste. Marie and Haliburton. At Lindsay, on Sunday morning, February 10th, the Brigadier dedicated no fewer than six infants. This is his record, for one day!

Brigadier and Mrs. Morehen

will conduct a council for the Officers of their Division, on Wednesday, March 8th, at Toronto I. (Tecumseh St.)

We deeply regret to say that Adjutant and Mrs. Coy have been bereaved of their nine-months-old baby boy, Benjamin, who passed away on Sunday morning, February 20th. Colonel Turner conducted the funeral service, also the burial in the Army lot at Mount Pleasant Cemetery. We bespeak the tender sympathies of our Officers, soldiers, and readers on behalf of the Adjutant and his wife.

Staff-Captain Burrows, who represents the Subscribers' Department at Ottawa, recently secured two splendid donations of \$1,000 and \$1,500 to help in the erection of a new Citadel at No. 11, Corps. Well-known Army friends were the donors.

Staff-Captain Bloss, informs us that the Men's Social Department outfitted complete the unfortunate Toronto painter who a night or two ago lost everything he had in a fire. The poor fellow had been in Canada only a few weeks when the accident happened, and every dollar and every stitch of clothing he had went up in smoke.

Our deepest sympathies and prayers are with Mrs. Ensign Weir of the Halifax Metropole, who has recently been bereaved of her father.

We regret to say that Adjutant Burton of Riverdale is far from well. He is, however, holding on bravely at the Corps.

Captain Rose Bruce has been appointed to take charge of Port Hope.

Captain Rees and Lieut. Hargrave have had a good reception at Earlscourt. One soul sought salvation in their first meetings.

Captain and Mrs. Jordan, who are resting at Chatham, will be going into an appointment on March 30th. The health of both the Captain and his wife has greatly improved.

During the present month Envoy (Brewer) Brown completes his twenty-first year of Salvation Army soldiership. On Thursday, March 16th, the Envoy is giving his life-story at Lippincott St.

A TEN-YEAR ABSENTEE.

New Westminster, B.C.—Our week-end meetings were led by Captain Best of Vancouver.

In the Holiness Meeting a man testified to the fact that it was ten years since he was in a place of worship until the previous week, when he entered the Army Hall, and there got converted. On Sunday afternoon the J. S. Locals with the children occupied the platform. Some bright and cheering testimonies were given by the Company Guards as to the joy they found in working among the children. At night a nice crowd attended the meeting. One man held up his hand, asking for prayer.—M. D., Corps Corr.

The Commissioner in Winnipeg

HE Commissioner, accompanied by the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Mapp, Lieut.-Col. Pugmire, and Major Findlay, left Toronto in good spirits on Thursday last, followed by the prayers of the Staff at Territorial Headquarters, which have been answered and their faith abundantly rewarded.

The Reception.

A magnificent reception was tendered at the station on our arrival, in which Officers, soldiers, and a large number of friends took part. Prominent amongst them were the young people, headed by the Y. P. Band, which played very creditably. They were most hearty in their welcome.

Saturday Night.

The Citadel was almost filled with soldiers and old comrades, from start to finish the meeting went with a real swing. One soldier came 700 and another 500 miles to be present at that gathering. The Chief Secretary had charge of the opening exercises, and called upon Deputy Bandmaster Daney and Brigadier Burditt to speak, the latter for the Province and the former the Corps.

The Commissioner received a real Western welcome when he rose to speak. They hung upon every word he had to say. When the pool was opened one by one they came forward until the altar was filled with applicants for purity and power. It was a grand beginning.

Sunday Morning.

Again the Citadel was almost filled with soldiers and friends, and again the Commissioner poured out his heart upon them. The Spirit of God was very much in evidence, and numbers dedicated their lives to God. It was what might be called a real old-fashioned Holiness meeting. "What Holiness is" was clearly defined. This meeting will bear much fruit, we feel sure.

The Commissioner met the young people in their Company Meeting and encouraged the workers and children greatly by what he had to say.

Sunday Afternoon.

Hundreds were unable to get into one of the largest buildings in the city. The Winnipeg Tribune gives the following account:

"Thirty-four years ago I gave my life to the service of Christ and of the people, and I come here animated with the same spirit," said Commissioner Rees, head of The Salvation Army in Canada, towards the close of his address in the Dominion Theatre yesterday, where he was welcomed by the Mayor and many of Winnipeg's prominent citizens and a full turnout of the Winnipeg Corps of the Army.

"The theatre was crowded with a representative audience, including Sir Daniel and Lady McMillan, and the Commissioner was the recipient of the warmest welcome."

Commissioner Rees joined The Salvation Army thirty-four years ago. He is no longer young,

Received by His Honour the Lieut.-Governor, Sir Daniel and Lady McMillan, at Government House. Great meetings in the Dominion Theatre.

FIfty-Two AT THE MERCY SEAT.

Meeting in the Penitentiary with Good Results.

but carries his years lightly and appears to be full of health and vigor. He gives an impression of possessing a great reserve of force—a soldier who would be truly formidable when most would deem him beaten. No one would meet the new Commissioner face to face without knowing he was in the company of a man honest, kindly and fearless, for no man reaches the three score mark, which seems to be about his age, without the good or evil of the past leaving unmistakable traces.

The proceedings opened with a hymn, followed by a prayer by Major Findlay, of Toronto. Next a solo by Colonel Pugmire, of Toronto, who has a fine voice and well knows how to get the crowd to join in a chorus. "Sunshine" was the theme of his song, and no doubt a little of the Holy Light Divine found its way into all hearts ere the song was finished.

"Brigadier Burditt then called upon Mayor Evans for his address. "The Salvation Army has a motto," he said. "It is 'The World for God.' During the 36 years of its existence it had well nigh encircled the globe, and everywhere it was looked upon as the servant of the people. When General Booth appointed Mr. Rees as our Commissioner, and when we were notified of his intended visit to us, we naturally wished to get someone who would be representative of the city to act as chairman on this occasion, and who is more worthy to represent the people of Winnipeg than the gentleman who now represents Winnipeg as its Mayor for the third time?"

"He then paid a high tribute to Mayor Evans' worth and goodness, he said. The Salvation Army had many reasons for being grateful to Mayor Evans, who had always extended to them the fullest sympathy and given them on many occasions valuable assistance in their work. "City in Sympathy With Work."

"Mayor Evans' rising was greeted with applause. 'I am glad,' said he, 'of the opportunity to join with this representative audience in welcoming to our city Commissioner Rees.' Mr. Burditt says that I have been in sympathy with The Salvation Army, and I am, I may safely say on behalf of the citizens of Winnipeg that we regard The Salvation Army as one of the most important social agencies in the city."

"Speaking for myself and the city, I say that we will always be ready at all times to help on the work of the Army and make it as efficient as possible. The Salvation Army works with sunshine on its face and in its heart, and I am glad to pay this tribute

to its usefulness. Commissioner Rees has been in Canada before and in Winnipeg. He is in a sense an old-timer. He has travelled much, and has much experience, and Canada is fortunate in having a man of such experience and acknowledged ability as head of the great organization represented here this afternoon."

"Mayor Evans closed his remarks by extending the hearty welcome of the city to the Commissioner. He then called upon Magistrate Daly for an address.

The Army's Useful Work.

"About a year ago," said Magistrate Daly, "I was called upon here to welcome Commissioner Coombs. The news of his ill-health and retirement was a sorrow to us. I am glad, however, to welcome his successor and to wish him the same success. No institution commands itself to me in the work I have to do more than The Salvation Army. I should be at a loss to know what to do with some of the unfortunates that come before me if I had not The Salvation Army organizations to fall back upon for assistance."

"Some people are under the impression yet that The Salvation Army is all noise, but I tell you its most important activities are carried on quietly. Three most valuable institutions in this city are carried on under its supervision. There is Grace Hospital, a hospital pure and simple. There is the Rescue Home, an institution that was for long a prime necessity here. It is under The Salvation Army management, and is well managed, and there is the Detention Home in connection with the juvenile court.

Need of Prison Farm.

"Something more is needed. We must have a prison farm, where we can send men and women who are down and out. There are from seven to fifteen drunks in the Police Court docket every day. These people are tired or imprisoned, and they have no place to go to when released except to the bar-room—the only place that gives them warmth and welcome. A prison farm is what I have been working for and which I hope to see an accomplished fact before long, and when that most necessary and useful institution is in existence I shall advocate that it be under the management of the

Salvation Army, because where they have taken hold they have done well, giving the maximum results with the minimum of cost."

"T. H. Johnson, M.P.P., also spoke a few words of welcome and stated that The Salvation

Army had in Canada 952 Officers, 21 institutes, 305 Corps, and 171 outposts. "He would join with him in saying 'God speed the Commissioner and his work.'

"Colonel Mapp, Toronto, paid a high tribute to Commissioner Rees, 'a good man and true,' and spoke feelingly of the pleasure a visit to Winnipeg always was to the Headquarters Staff.

"Mayor Evans then called upon Commissioner Rees, who took the platform greeted with prolonged applause.

"My heart is stirred," said he, "at the warmth of this welcome."

"Commissioner Rees then presented a greeting from General William Booth, the great Leader of The Salvation Army, and a message to the effect that he would again be in Canada this fall.

"Although during the past two years the life of The General has been despaired of," continued Commissioner Rees, "and although he is 82 years of age, he still works 13 and 14 hours a day, and some days even 15 hours, and at no time in his life has his heart been more deeply stirred, or has his mind been more active in perfecting schemes for the onward march of The Salvation Army than at the present time."

"The Salvation Army to-day is at work in 57 different countries and colonies, and exists not only to help the individual, but governments, municipalities, or anyone, in uplifting humanity, by giving our fallen brothers and sisters another chance."

"In acknowledging this welcome, let me state that the Officers of The Salvation Army and myself stand ready to assist in any shape or form any work that comes within the scope of their different activities."

"After referring to the health of Commissioner Coombs breaking down, which was the basis of his recall to the Dominion of Canada, Commissioner Rees referred to the erection of a tablet in the east end of London, on the spot where General Booth had stood alone 40 years ago, and commended the present worldwide work of The Salvation Army.

"In conclusion, let me ask you, one and all, what is the great lesson of The Salvation Army?" continued Commissioner Rees. "It is simply the lesson of what one life—one solitary life—is capable of accomplishing when that life is dedicated to a solemn purpose, as was the life of General William Booth, who started out alone, without one soul to support him, without a shilling, but with a deep conviction that God had called him to undertake a great work for humanity."

"At the conclusion of the Commissioner's address a vote of thanks to him was presented by J. A. M. Atkins, K.C., seconded by Magistrate McMichael."

Sunday Night.

The theatre was again packed with people. The opening hymn was heartily sung, after which Mrs. Colonel Mapp pleaded for the power of God to fall upon the people. Major Findlay read a Scripture portion, and after Lt. Colonel Pugmire had sung "A

(Continued on Page Eleven)

THE WEEK-END'S DESPATCHES

Read these Reports—
they will inspire your Soul.

Maintain your passion for souls, Comrades
—it is that which keeps enthusiasm,
and your inventiveness at white heat.

THIRTY MILES TO HEAR S.A.

Soldier Skates to Meetings.

Welland.—Major and Mrs. Green paid us a visit on Saturday night, Feb. 11th. A large crowd gathered around the open-air to hear Major and Mrs. Green sing. The hall was packed. The Major conducted an enrollment, the second in three months, and the commissioning of the locals. Thirteen soldiers have been added to the roll.

On Saturday and Sunday we welcomed Lieutenant Speller, whose cornet will be a great help to us. Nine souls consecrated themselves afresh to God, and three came for salvation.

Our Sunday night open-air was the largest on record.

One of our soldiers who lives four miles in the country hardly misses a Sunday, although sometimes he has to come on his skates.

An old gentleman who has heard the Gospel preached by nearly every denomination except the S. A., came thirty miles to hear them. He went home saying, like Queen of Sheba, "The half has never been told."—A. H. F.

TWO RECRUITS ENROLLED.

Regina.—On Sunday, Feb. 12th, we had an enrollment of two recruits. On February 15 we gave a service of song. It was a success.

On Sunday, Feb. 19th, from knee-drill till late at night, the Soldiers and Bandsmen fought well. In the Holiness Meeting one man found Christ. The afternoon meeting was led by J. S. M. Jackson, assisted by the teachers and officers. The Juniors sang and gave testimonies. In the prayer meeting twenty-three young people sought Jesus. The hall was packed at night. Two young women found salvation.—W. D. Payne.

BREAK COMES AT LAST.

Forest.—After weeks of hard fighting and effort to get souls saved, we have had a break. During the week-end Feb. 18-19, five souls sought salvation, and two sought the blessing of Holiness. This makes ten souls who have come this last two weeks. In the absence of the minister (Rev. Leckie) the Captain was requested to "preach" at the Baptist Church Sunday evening. Many persons came along to the Citadel at the close of the service, and some of them came to our penitent-form. The Lieutenant gave a striking talk on "The Wages of Sin is Death." The Captain took on the prayer meeting, which did not conclude until 11.15. Soldiers' and Officers' hearts rejoiced at the results. One interested.

VISITORS AT SYDNEY.

Prisoners Appreciate War Cry, Sydney, N.S.

Adjutant and Mrs. Joynes, and a load of fifteen soldiers from North Sydney came over the ice and conducted a very interesting meeting quite recently. Captain McLean from Sydney Mines came over also. Cake and coffee was served at the close. The visitors departed with a singing volley as they drove toward the harbour.

Major McLean and Capt. Penfold have been recent visitors, and conducted the morning and night meetings on Sunday, February the 12th.

Envoy Ivey came over for Sunday, Feb. 19th, and led the meetings all day. The meeting at the county jail was impressive. Several persons expressed a desire to live a better life in future. The prisoners look forward to the meetings on Sunday, and read the War Cry and Young Soldier eagerly.—T. J. M.

KEPT WARM IN ZERO WEATHER

Pilley's Island.—We are under the leadership of Ensign and Mrs. Grandy.

The Devil has been busy during the zero weather which has prevailed here for quite a few weeks. But God's Spirit has kept us warm in our souls, and our meetings have gone on, and quite a few souls have been saved. Recently two brothers and two sisters gave themselves to God, and on Sunday, February 13th, three more sought pardon.

The Sister Soldiers have started a Sewing Class.—A. J. R. Lieut.

MAJ. MCLEAN AT GLACE BAY.

Glace Bay.—On Monday last we had a visit from our D. C., Major McLean. He was accompanied by Adj. Jones of North Sydney, also Captain Penfold of Halifax. Our Hall was filled, and a bright meeting was conducted. The Major commissioned the local Officers and Bandsmen for this year.

Our meetings on Sunday were well attended. In the afternoon two comrades were enrolled under the flag. At night our hall was crowded. Mrs. Ritchie spoke on "Three Meetings With the Saviour." We closed with three souls for salvation.

The Band is going ahead under the leadership of Bandmaster Femeough. The music rendered was much appreciated.—War Cry Correspondent.

St. Johns L. Nfld.—On Sunday, January 29th, two souls sought pardon. In the following week-night meetings two more souls sought salvation, and eight for the next Sunday.

UNITED MEETING AT ST. JOHN III., N.B.

T. H. Q. Visitors Present—Other Good News.

St. John (N.B.) No. III. Corps.

On Monday, February 13th, all The Salvation Army forces of this city united at our Corps for a special meeting. The hall was well filled, when Mrs. Brigadier Adby, Brigadier Polter, and Maj. Simeo came on the platform. Mrs. Adby opened the meeting with a song and prayer, after which she introduced Brigadier Polter and Major Simeo, who were greeted in real Salvation Army style. Brigadier Polter gave his lecture on Japan, which was much enjoyed by his hearers. At the close of the Brigadier's lecture Major Simeo read from the Word of God, and gave a short but very pitiful address.

Wednesday, February 15, was the young people's demonstration. The hall was well filled, and Adjutant Carter was chairman and handled the meeting in a very successful way. Sunday, February 19, our own Officers, Captain and Mrs. Raymer, conducted the meetings. Three souls knelt at the Cross—one for holiness and two for salvation.

TEMPLE NEWS NOTES.

Major Creighton, assisted by Adjutants Sheard and Harpley, conducted the meetings at the Temple, Toronto, on Sunday, February 26th.

On Sunday morning two souls sought Holiness. In the afternoon the Band and Senior Locals were commissioned. Adjutant Harpley was made Corps Sergeant-Major. At night a man volunteered for salvation.

On Saturday night the Songster Brigade was re-commissioned. Brother Sparks still holds his position as Leader. The Songsters gave a nice program, chiefly of vocal music, and the big crowd present was delighted. Two young men came forward at the close.

Recent converts include a young man who is an orderly in a Toronto hospital, and a young fellow, the son of wealthy parents and a relative of a French count.

Oshawa.—Adjutant and Mrs. Gosling led the meetings all day Sunday, February 10th. Band and Songsters turned out well, and the singing of the male quartette was an attraction. Two comrades were sworn in under the flag on Sunday afternoon. We finished on Sunday night with four souls at the mercy-seat.

Bandmaster Caine and his wife from St. Catharines were with us all day.

On Monday evening the meeting was led by C. C. Conn, and resulted in one poor soul crying for pardon.—Corps Corr.

Trout River, Nfld.—On Wednesday, February 15th, a special meeting was given by the children. The Hall was packed, and people were standing. After the meeting refreshments were served. We raised the sum of \$22 for the Corps funds.

FINANCIAL SECRETARY AT ORILLIA

An Interesting Eurolment.

Brigadier Potter, the Financial Secretary, accompanied by Staff-Captain Sims, has paid a weekend visit to Orillia. The visitors received a splendid welcome on the Saturday night, when Staff-Captain Sims gave an interesting talk on the Men's Social Work. The Brigadier concluded the service by a talk bearing on preparation for the Sunday services.

The attendances on Sunday were good. The Holiness Meeting was a season of spiritual refreshment.

The lecture on Japan in the afternoon was preceded by the dedication of the infant child of Secretary and Mrs. Pope. That the Brigadier's address was enjoyed by the congregation, was evidenced by the smiles and hearty laughter indulged in as he related the more peculiar traits of the Japanese character.

During the evening service an enrollment of soldiers took place. Three out of the four were converted on the occasion of the Chief Secretary's last visit to the Corps, when he was accompanied by the Financial Secretary, and this made the incident all the more interesting. Two souls sought salvation.

MUSICAL MEETING AT DOVERCOURT

A very pleasant and interesting meeting took place at Dovercourt on Saturday night, February 25th. The leader of the Band of Love, Bro. H. W. Bell, who, ever since his arrival in the north-western portion of the city, has become an energetic Y. P. worker, was responsible for the arrangements. Major Miller was chairman. The programme was carried through without a hitch and without a dull moment.

The T. H. Q. Brass Quartette, Captain Bonyng, Sister Eva (Eckin), and Joy Miller (daughter of Major Miller) were those who provided such a profitable evening. And they can come back—so says Adjutant Bristow and the crowd present that night.

FOURTEEN AT MERCY SEAT.

Woodstock, Ont.—On Sunday morning, February 12, three souls came out for holiness, and one night for salvation.

On Tuesday night two more gave God their hearts, and still another one on Thursday night. This week-end six came for holiness and one for salvation.

On Sunday afternoon the children took the platform. They are doing nicely now under their new sergeant-major, Bro. Ola-way.

On Monday night the prizes were awarded for the last year, and the children who were trained by Mrs. Ensign Caverdy gave a programme.—R. C.

Major Hay visited Ottawa last week-end. Four souls were saved on Sunday night. On Monday the Major gave a lecture on Army work in British Columbia, and among the Indians. His account of many hairbreadth escapes from accident and death was quite thrilling.—J. J. D.

NEWS BUDGET FROM
LIPPINCOTT STREET

Big "Goes" and Increases.

Lippincott St.—Recently we started a special weekly. Thursday night "Go" Splendid success has followed this move. It has brought us more people, more finance, and more interest has been created in this district. We launched out with our own Band, which gave us a musical night. This was followed by Adjutant and Mrs. Burton, with the Riverdale Songsters. Next our Divisional Commander, Brigadier Morehen, who conducted our annual commissioning of local officers and Bandsmen. The Brigadier congratulated the Band upon their improvement.

Last Sunday and Monday was the young people's turn. On Sunday Staff-Captain and Mrs. Bloss led on. The young people took the platform in the afternoon, and it being Decision Sunday we gave them the lesson arranged for the day.

Monday evening Brigadier Potter presided and handled the programme in a very interesting manner. Over fifty prizes were distributed to the children by their Sergt.-Major, Adjutant Peacock. Mrs. Staff-Captain Fraser read a report of the work done in the past year. This was well received, and came as a surprise to many who had no idea that such a methodical system was in force.

The attendance at Soldiers' meetings has grown lately, the attendances averaging forty to fifty each week.—Staff-Captain Goodwin.

GLEANINGS FROM
CAMPBELLFORD

Campbellford.—Popular Saturday nights are proving successful. On Sunday, February 12th, two seniors and seven juniors sought salvation.

Our J.S. work is going ahead under the leadership of J. S. M. Sheil.

We expect to have a small Band here very soon. Several instruments are ready for play-

The Commissioner in Winnipeg.

Risky Freight.

(Continued From Page Nine.)

Balm for Every Woe," the Commissioner poured out his heart upon the great crowd. Calvary was his theme, and vividly he portrayed the sufferings and death of Christ—dying for all the world—which had a telling effect. Hearts were moved, spirits were subdued. A wonderful prayer meeting followed to which nearly all remained, with but few exceptions. Amongst the first to come to the mercy-seat were several from the gallery. We totalled 52 for the week-end, and to God we give the glory.

The Band and Songsters helped us splendidly, as did the Officers, the locals, and the soldiery. It was a combined attack against the powers of darkness, and God gave the victory.

The Officers' Councils.

Two sessions were held, with tea together sandwiched in between.

The first session took the form of a welcome to the Commissioner, and was in the hands of the Chief Secretary. Staff-Captain Broster spoke for the Women's Social; Captain Walker represented the Subscribers' Department, and Captain Williams the Immigration, while Adjutant McElheney was the mouthpiece for the men officers, and Ensign Magee the women. Brigadier Burdill spoke for the whole Province. The Commissioner treated us to some leaves from the diary of his wide and long experience. His words were most timely and helpful.

In the second session the Commissioner treated his Officers to a deep spiritual address. Like a father he talked to them, and they appeared to drink and absorb every word he had to say. Many of them had come many hundreds of miles to attend, and we believe every Officer without an exception returned to their various spheres of duty feeling

HALIBURTON WELCOMES
NEW D. C.

An Enrollment Takes Place.

Haliburton recently received a visit from Brigadier Morehen, who gave us his very interesting lecture entitled "Trophies of Grace I Have Met." Captain Jones who had been doing "a stunt" in the form of a fall through a stairway, and had to walk with the aid of a stick, met the Brigadier at the outpost where the Hall was crowded to the doors. Previous to the lecture an enrollment took place.

A drive over to Haliburton the next morning and the lecture was repeated at night to a fair crowd. We all felt encouraged, and as the stories of God's saving grace were told thanked God that we were enabled to be partners in this great work. Sunny Jim.

TWO PARS FROM BARRIE.

Sister Whittaker farewells for the Training College on March 5th. She has been of great service to Captain and Mrs. Royle, and will be much missed by the Corps.

they had got their money's worth.

The Commissioner and his Officers were accorded a reception at the Government House by Sir Daniel and Lady MacMillan.

The Commissioner and Chief Secretary visited the social institutions of the city, interviewed a number of leading public gentlemen, besides transacting a pile of business with the Provincial commander and others.

Mrs. Colonel Mapp visited the Provincial Jail, and was warmly received by the Governor, Col. Lindsay, who appreciates the good work the Army is doing in that institution, both among men and women.

Mrs. Colonel Mapp met the devoted members of the League of Mercy, a noble band of devoted women who are doing a "good Samaritan" work in the hospitals, etc.

The Grace Hospital, under Staff-Captain Broster and the Juvenile Detention Home which is under the direction of Staff-Captain and Mrs. McAmmond are doing excellent work, which is much appreciated by leading citizens.

Lieut.-Col. Pugnaire, accompanied by Major Findlay, Adjutant McElheney, and Ensign Habakkuk, conducted a most helpful service at the Penitentiary. How hearty was their singing. The Army is always welcomed by them. There were eighteen surrenders to the claims of Calvary. In the absence of the warden, who could not be present because of sickness, the Colonel and his colleagues were most kindly received by the Deputy Warden and Chaplain Stewart.

In conclusion we feel we owe it to Brigadier Burdill, Staff-Captain Arnold, Adjutant McElheney, and all those associated with them, to say the arrangements for the campaign were excellent, and as a consequence their faith and works were rewarded.

We are now en route for the Pacific Coast Province.

J. S. P.

We have welcomed Bro. Davies from Toronto. He says there are two devils where he works—the printers' devil and the other one. It is half the battle to know you have an enemy and to be able to locate him.—M. Reid.

NEWS FROM CORNWALL.

Cornwall.—Staff-Capt. Barr, the Provincial Chancellor, was here for a recent week-end. Good meetings, and one soul for salvation.

On February 2nd the sisters conducted a banquet in aid of the Band's new instrument fund. The great depth of snow did not prevent the workers from collecting the wherewithal for a good spread; \$64 was realized.

Latest results: Six souls at the mercy-seat.—Sunbeam.

On Sunday morning, February 10th, at North Sydney, at least one sister went to her home blessed for her visit to the Army.

At night nearly three hundred people were present. We closed the week-end meetings with three souls in the fountain.—Brother Mike.

A queer action has been brought by an American woodsman named Weeks against a railway company. Weeks, it appears, owns a large stretch of land in the North Carolina mountains. It is too poor for farming, but abounds in rattlesnakes. A New York professor on a vacation, looking around for specimens of flora and fauna and other things of interest to Nature-lovers, saw some of the snakes and wanted a few for his collection. Weeks agreed to catch them and ship them, and did so. Subsequently the fame of the North Carolina snakes spread over New York, and other naturalists wanted specimens. Weeks was furnishing them right along, boxing them up and sending them by express from Bryson City.

The business was going merrily and remuneratively until one day a careless messenger dropped a box of snakes and smashed it on the floor of the express car. The express messengers left the car in haste, and the whole train crew was summoned for a general snake-killing. It was an exciting time, and it delayed traffic and threw a number of passengers into a condition approaching nervous prostration. Weeks not only failed to realize on that particular consignment, but the express company sent a hurry-up order to the agent at Bryson City to accept no more snakes for shipment. The next time that Weeks appeared with a box of snakes the agent gave him the icy stare and declined to accept the snakes as freight.

Weeks has sued the company for \$5,000 damages, probably on the ground that it is acting in restraint of trade.

Business Women as Wives.

"I hate to give a responsible position to a woman here," says the librarian of a large public library, "because every time a woman becomes valuable she throws up the position to marry."

Business men everywhere echo the same sentiment.

And the business woman makes the best kind of a wife, for, accustomed to reaching the office between 7 and 8 o'clock in the morning, she is not the wife to finish a dream while her husband goes off to a restaurant breakfast. She has the getting-up habit. She is as neatly dressed to receive a caller at 10 a.m. in her home as she was to take a dictation or wait on a customer. Again a little matter of habit.

The wage-earning woman may not be a chef, but the courage which staunchly faces the bread-and-butter question does not go down before the making of a pie. Burden-bearing gives her system, neatness, a knowledge of the value of money, and more than all, that perfect understanding and large sympathy that makes a woman a helpmeet.—New York Mail.

Wychwood.—On Sunday, the 10th, we had with us Staff-Captain and Mrs. White. The Holiness Meeting was a very powerful one. In the afternoon meeting the Staff-Captain commissioned the Band and Y. P. workers. At night Staff-Bandsman Sparks was commissioned as Treasurer of our Corps. Three souls knelt at the mercy-seat.—M. M. N.

How the World Gets its News.

THE STORY OF A WONDERFUL NEWS-GATHERING ASSOCIATION.

THE oldest, greatest, and most widely-known news-gathering organization in the world is the "Associated Press." Although its name appears in the daily newspapers every day in the year, the general public has only a faint appreciation of what this association is, and comprehends but dimly its mission, its scope, and its work.

The Associated Press (says a writer in the *Strand Magazine*) is exactly what its name implies—an association of newspapers. It is a mutual, co-operative organization of persons representing newspapers, having for its purpose the collection and distribution of the important news of the world.

Like almost every other great enterprise, the Associated Press had its beginning in a small way, and, tracing its "ancestry," if it may be so spoken of, we find that, in its object, it descended from England. There can be no doubt that the first printed intelligence of importance transmitted by a Government to the various parts of a country, in a form somewhat resembling the newspapers of to-day, was sent by Lord Burleigh, Prime Minister to Queen Elizabeth, in the year 1588. The intelligence related to the descent on the English coast of the Spanish Armada. And it was the special mission of this earliest of English newspapers, the *English Mercurie*, to combine the correction of false intelligence with the diffusion of true information respecting the progress of the Spanish Armada. That is what the Associated Press does every day in the year—it tells the truth!

Tin-can and Pigeon Despatches.

The chief function of the newspaper of to-day is the publication of news. One of the most extraordinary news-gatherers of the early Victorian period was D. H. Craig. He met the Cunard boats, running between Liverpool and Boston, as they approached the harbour, and, upon receiving a budget of foreign news, sent a synopsis to his Boston office by carrier-pigeons, frequently releasing the birds forty to fifty miles from port. In 1818 the principal New York newspapers joined with the Morse telegraph people and organized the Associated Press.

But in D. H. Craig the newly-formed association had a rival to be reckoned with. As the Liverpool boats touched at Halifax en route to Boston, Craig established a pony express between those two points, and then had a synopsis of European happenings carefully prepared in Liverpool and placed in the purse's hands. This budget was sealed in a tin can, and as the boat approached Halifax it was thrown overboard some time before landing. It was picked up by Craig's representative and hurried to Boston and New York by his pony express, completely outstripping all rivals. The New York and Boston newspapers forming the Associated Press then chartered a fast steamer to intercept the Cunard boats when they called at Halifax and express the

news from Halifax to Boston, and thence to New York by telegraph. Craig, however, was not to be beaten, and himself travelled by the land route to Halifax in season to take passage on the Press express boat for Boston. He took with him in a basket a pair of his best carrier-pigeons, and when the steamer neared the shores of Massachusetts his pigeons were sent off from a porthole in his stateroom with the latest European news tied to them. Long before the Press express boat landed Craig's pigeons had reached Boston and the news had been published. Finally, unable to "beat"

"A.P." urgent despatches to take preference over all Government or other despatches, being a big stroke in the field of news-gathering.

When Pope Leo XIII. died the Associated Press in New York received the bulletin announcing the fact from the Vatican, two miles distant from the Press office in Rome, in exactly nine minutes from the moment the Pope breathed his last, and retransmitted it to Paris, Berlin, and London, giving those cities their first news. This is how it was done:

A Singular News-gathering Feat.

"Covering" the illness and death of Pope Leo XIII. called for extraordinary news-gathering enterprise. As an act of courtesy to the Church—although, as everyone knows, the relations between the Quirinal and the Vatican are most strain-



THE OLD AND THE NEW IN JAPAN.
Passengers Sitting Cross-legged in an Up-to-date Railway Carriage in Japan.

Craig, the Associated Press gave up the fight and made him its general manager.

In 1892 Mr. Melville E. Stone, editor of the *Chicago Daily News*, was made general manager of the Associated Press. Soon Mr. Stone went to London and arranged an alliance with the Reuter Agency, and until the Spanish-American War of 1898 all the news of the world to America came through London. But after the Spanish War the American vision widened, and news began to crop up in new fields. It was then that Mr. Stone went to France and Italy and succeeded in securing speedy transmission of all Associated Press despatches from those countries to New York. He arranged for all

the Italian Minister of Telegraphs announced that he would forbid the transmission of any telegrams announcing the Pope's death for two hours after the fatal moment, in order that Cardinal Rampolla might first notify the Papal representatives in foreign countries. To meet the emergency, however, the Associated Press arranged a code message to be sent by all cable lines not to the Associated Press, but to the general manager in person, as follows: "Melstone, New York. Number of missing bond — (Signed) Montefiore." As this bore on its face no reference to the death of the Pope it, of course, would be transmitted. The hour and moment (Continued on Page Fourteen.)

Promoted to Glory.

SISTER EMILY WHITE OF COMFORT COVE

This Corps has again been visited by Death, and this time its victim was Sister Emily White, aged 20. She was a soldier here for about six years, very much loved and respected by her comrades and friends. For four months she had been confined to her home on account of the disease which caused her death—consumption. But she was always patient. The writer had the privilege of visiting her a few times, but never heard her complain. Her trust was in God. When asked, just before she passed away, how it was with her soul, she replied that she had no doubts about her safety. On Wednesday, February 8th, we laid her to rest. Our sister leaves to mourn their loss a husband, who is a soldier, and a little baby. May God comfort all the bereaved ones.—S. Langdon, Captain.

SISTER MRS. HIGDON OF DILBO, T. B.

The Death Angel has again visited our Corps and borne away a much-valued and faithful soldier in the person of Sister Mrs. Sarah Higdon. She was a victim of that dread disease consumption. She battled bravely with it for some time, sometimes gaining a little strength which she would often spend in coming to the meetings and there testifying of God's power to save and keep. It was said of her "it was not necessary that she should die to get a good name—for she had it while she lived." It was the writer's privilege to visit her in her illness, and she was never known to murmur or complain, but seemed to be just waiting for the summons. Her dear husband, Sergeant Martin Higdon, feels his loss very keenly, but he is proving Jesus to be his Friend and Helper. May the dear Lord comfort him and also the children our sister has left to mourn their loss.—One Interested.

A Valuable Rat's Nest.

A Philadelphia man recently presented a bundle of bank notes for redemption at the U. S. Sub-Treasury. They were so badly mutilated, however, that the officials were unable to determine their denomination, and had to send them to Washington, where Government experts will examine them and fix their value.

The man in question, Henry B. Krause, keeps a stall in the market. He said he had kept them in a drawer in his desk at the market, and did not know how much he had put in. He placed the bills in the drawer as a nest egg to draw upon when he needed money urgently. When he opened the drawer a heap of green bits of paper met his gaze. At first he imagined he had been robbed, but closer investigation revealed the fate that the notes had been chewed to pieces, and that the rats had built a nest of them.

All the bits were carefully gathered up and taken to the Sub-Treasury. The officials endeavoured to fit them together, but were unable to form a whole note out of the lot. It is expected, however, that the experts at Washington will meet with greater success.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER

International Headquarters.

The General.

The General, accompanied by Colonels Lawley and Kitching, will leave for his Continental tour on Friday evening next. On account of the Carnival season in some districts, the itinerary has been somewhat altered. The General will now proceed direct to Holland. From thence he will call at Coblenz in Germany, and afterwards will conduct a week's meetings in Switzerland. Two cities in the South of Italy will then be privileged by a visit—Rome and Naples. On the return journey The General will lecture in several other Italian towns, and bring his tour to a close at Basle in Switzerland on Sunday, March 10th. He is expected to return to London on Tuesday, March 21st.

The Chief of the Staff.

The Chief visited Ireland last week-end and met in Council in Belfast 500 of what is described as "the cream of the young manhood and womanhood of our Irish troops."

These days with young people by the Chief remain a source of never failing wonder to thoughtful minds. Crowded as such a day is with practical instruction, the effect everywhere produced is so beneficial as to materially raise the spiritual tone of the Corps within the radius influenced.

The day at Belfast was in every sense up to the standard, and 128 surrenders were recorded.

Major Jack Stoker.

This warrior was promoted to Glory after a long illness on Sunday last. His fame was worldwide, and his long years of service for God and the Army were fruitful of a rich harvest of souls up and down Great Britain. The General was much affected by the news of the Major's death, as for some time he had worked in connection with The General's British campaigns, following up The General's meetings by a series of strenuous efforts. The Major's funeral took place on Wednesday at Leeds, and we hear that that city was stirred by the event.

A letter written by The General was read at the graveside of our promoted comrade. A few extracts will be interesting:

"My dear Comrades and Friends: You meet to-day to mark and to mourn the loss of one of the bravest and loyalest Officers who ever fought in the ranks of The Salvation Army."

"I loved Major Stoker from the first. His genial look, and hearty words, and flowing wit, and, above all, his realization of God's great Salvation, together with his sympathy for the perishing people around him, attracted and captivated me."

"He was evidently a spiritual diamond in the rough—the beginning of a man after my own heart."

"He loved his General because his General loved and fought for the Salvation of the most hopeless and the worst, and for the same reason his General loved Stoker."

"All through the years that followed he never failed me. We have had many a hard struggle

**BATHING TO WASH AWAY SINS: BY INDIA'S SACRED RIVER.**

Every January the Magh Mela is held, and earnest pilgrims bathe on the sacred spot where join the Ganges, the Jumna, and the Saraswati, the last-named a most mysterious stream which oozes out beneath the walls of the Allahabad Fort after a passage underground of some four hundred miles, and is only visible on its reappearance to the eyes of the devout. Every twelfth year the Magh Mela is replaced by a Kumbh Mela, an even more important affair—indeed, a function that is most imposing, as this photograph, taken at the last, bears witness. On that occasion three bridges of boats were specially erected for the use of the pilgrims, who lived in temporary huts on one bank of the river for a month. Castle followed castle, crossing the Ganges by one bridge and recrossing by another, regulated by signalmen on the Fort, while police saw to it that no two castles met, lest trouble should ensue. It should be noted that bathing in the sacred river, every foot of which is holy, takes place daily throughout the year: those who dip themselves in its waters cleanse themselves of sin, those who die in it perish gloriously, those whose ashes are cast upon it after death know everlasting peace.

together. The harder the battle the readier Stoker ever was for the fight.

"He is a great loss to his General. Little did I expect to be called upon to part with him so soon.

"Had I foreseen his early departure I should have prized him more. He will be glad to meet me again on the Eternal Shores, and will not the General be delighted to meet Stoker once more.

"Now my comrades and friends, if the departure of our brother is a loss to the General, is it not also a loss to the Army—a serious loss indeed? Wherever the Salvation Army colours fly Jack Stoker's name is known, and his work admired.

"Dug from out the lowest depths of sin, misery, and des-

pair, to which human nature can sink, he is felt to-day to have been, not only one of the most glorious trophies of the Cross that the Army has ever known, but to have proved himself one of the most daring, self-sacrificing seekers for the souls of men and women that the Army has ever possessed."

An Officer's Sure Testimony.

Major Sparks, who died in Australia on January 2nd, has left a beautiful testimony of faith and confidence in the face of death. When she entered the hospital for the operation which was the only possible hope of saving her life, she left a sealed envelope with instructions that it was only to be opened if the op-

**THE QUEST OF SLEEPING BEARS.**

Bears are most easily found and taken captive when they are hibernating. When about to enter upon their long winter sleep, the animals get into hollow trees or dig shallow pits in which to rest. Later, the snow covers them. The hunters locate their quarry by the "blow-holes" in the snow caused by the steam of the hidden beasts' breath. The smaller bears thus found are usually tied to trees, so that they may be taken easily when they awaken. The larger bears, which would, of course, give much trouble under these conditions, are generally shot at once.

eration proved to be unsuccessful. It was found to contain some simple directions for the disposal of her personal belongings, together with a note saying: "I feel quite safe in my Father's keeping, and what He wills is best."

Commissioner Hay conducted the funeral, which was of a most impressive character.

Bands in Australian Gaols.

Australia seems to be following the example of the Mother Country in allowing Army Bands to play in the gaols. Commissioner Hay recently had the pleasure of conducting a meeting in the quadrangle of the Geelong Gaol, assisted by the National Staff Band, when 200 prisoners assembled.

A short time ago the Band visited the famous Pentridge Stockade, set apart for long-sentenced prisoners. One of the prisoners sent a touching letter of thanks to Colonel Hoskin, saying they felt the Army was truly interested in them, body and soul, and that they hoped to be able to prove our efforts were not unavailing.

Officers Wanted for South America.

Commissioner Cosandey is arranging to do a tour through the Western Republics of South America—Chili, Peru, and Bolivia, in the month of April. The Chief Secretary, Brigadier Gundersen, will accompany the Commissioner to Chili.

The Brigadier has had a warm reception from the Corps in the interior. The results were of an encouraging nature. He thinks we have wonderful opportunities for advancement in the future, providing the necessary Officers can be found. The population of South America is going up by leaps and bounds; a score of new Officers could be placed immediately if available.

Sweden Moving.

Commissioner MacKie has started on a soul-saving tour in the Gothenberg Division. In addition to the public meetings, Officers' meetings are being arranged.

Lieut.-Colonel Larsson is conducting a week's campaign in the Stockholm Temple. The reports to hand tell of 120 seekers for pardon, and a number for the blessing of Holiness.

The Jonkoping Corps has had a most fruitful awakening since Adjutant Lund has been in charge. During the past four months 180 souls have sought pardon. Of these, 77 have been enrolled as recruits. In addition 500 children have been registered, the number present last Sunday being 420. The circulation of the periodicals has gone up, 750 "Crys" and 700 "Young Soldiers" being disposed of every week. Arrangements are being made for a meeting in the State Church, this being the first time this building has been placed at our disposal.

Calls from Other Lands.

During the past week two interesting letters have come to hand from countries in which

our work is not yet established. One is from the Philippine Islands, where, we are told, no fewer than seven millions of people await us. The writer is most pressing in his solicitations that our flag be carried to Manila.

The other letter is from a Chinaman, written in fairly good English, in the Federated Malay States. He says:

"Through the medium of newspaper I often hear of the good and charitable works done by your institute in saving the lost sheep and wrecked humanity. It has command of my most sincere and profound admiration. Now I am inspired by the thoughts that possibly I may do something similar for my countrymen, the Chinese in the Colony of Straits Settlements and Federated Malay States, hence the liberty I am taking to write to you."

"I am fired with the ambition and desire to do what I can for my people, morally, physically, and intellectually, but I know not how to begin or how to work. You will place me under a deep obligation if you will be so good and kind as to advise me to the best of your ability."

"I want to get closely in touch with your work, especially the wonderful General Booth's. My ambition is to imitate this as far as lies within my power."

Commissioner Booth-Tucker's Meetings in India.

News is to hand of very successful meetings conducted by Commissioner and Mrs. Booth-Tucker in South India, Colonel Nurani's Territory. These have included lantern lectures, special meetings for women, conducted by Commissioner Dutini, children's demonstrations, salvation meetings, and officers' meetings. At the Salvation Meetin at Nagorecoil it is estimated that between ten and fifteen thousand people were present. A number of souls have been converted, and interest generally has been increased. The British resident, Frank Forbes, Esq., presided over the public lecture at Trivandrum, and the Sessions Judge, P. Raman Tambi, Esq., at the lecture at Nagorecoil.

During this visit the Commissioner went over to the Vadasary village, where he was asked to break down the idols in the Temple. The Temple was also afterwards handed over to the Army, and there and then dedicated to God's service.

World's Biggest Water Wheels.

Four of the largest water wheels in the world are soon to be erected at Spokane, Wash. Their total weight is estimated at a million pounds. They will be fitted with four 150-ton generators, the largest ever set up. The steel shaft for the wheels is to be 22 inches in diameter and 35 feet in length. Its weight is placed at 50 tons. A 470-foot head of water is required to operate the new plant, and to reach this a dam, 186 feet in height, 375 feet in width, and 150 feet at the base, tapering to 45 feet at the top, will be constructed.

A REPORT FROM

On Sunday night, Feb. 12, three backsliders returned to the fold.

F. J. B. Soldier.

[No Corps stated.—ED.]

ON ACTIVE SERVICE.

Continued from Page Four.

The fight now began to slacken and towards midnight silence reigned over the battlefield. It was but the prelude to another terrible storm, however, for about three in the morning the ravine was lightened up with the flashes of cannon and muskets, and a storm of shot poured into the Quarries. The Russians were making a most desperate effort to recover their lost ground. All in vain, however, for the British defended their newly acquired position with great courage, and beat off again and again superior numbers of the enemy, who were being continually reinforced.

During the night no less than six attacks were made on this position, all of which were repulsed, though at a great sacrifice of life. When the sun rose some ghastly sights were revealed.

Around the Mamelon lay no less than 1,500 dead and wounded men, while over 400 British soldiers were deprived of life and limb in the defence of the Quarries. How many Russians perished is not known.

Such is the terrible toll exacted by war. What a waste of energy, what a waste of money, what a waste of life. God speed the day when arbitration shall take the place of sword and gun, and when such sights as this shall be seen no more.

(To be continued.)

THE PRAYING LEAGUE.

(Continued From Page Two.)

on the subject of immediate decision in urging consecrated young men and women to give themselves to the work: "It is men and women of passion and persistence who are wanted, who see the red ruin into which the world is plunging, and who are desperately in earnest to pluck souls as brands from the eternal burning. In the riot and racket of this holy war, there is not room for the merely cultured, the severely polite, the extremely correct, the very proper. Sinners will not be won back to goodness and God by kid-gloved niceties. They must, so to say, be taken by the throat, shaken from their slumber, and dragged away from their sin. This is what Bishop Lightfoot meant when he said that the Army had restored to the Church of God its lost ideal—the universal compilation of the souls of men."

Will You Offer?

It is for this work that candidates for Officership are required. The sins and sorrows and miseries of the people do not grow less. Every day dozens, yes, hundreds, shuffle off this mortal coil, "sick of life." The burden is more than they can bear.

What a pity, when the great Burden-bearer is close at hand! But how shall they hear without a preacher, and how shall they preach except they be sent?

Officership bridges the gap. It provides messenger of salvation, of deliverance to those who sit in darkness and the shadow of death. It is for men and women who will undertake this work that the General appeals.

Gates of opportunity stand wide open on every hand. Shall they be closed because there is no response? We do not think so.

HOW THE WORLD GETS ITS NEWS.

(Continued From Page Twelve.)

ment of the Pope's death, reversed, was to be filled in the blank, as, if he died at 3:35 o'clock, the message would read: "Melrose, New York. Number of missing bond 533. (Signed) Montefiore." Obviously, the object of reversing the figures was to throw the authorities off the scent. If the hour of the Pope's death were filled in properly they might "smell a mouse."

When, finally, the Pope died, July 20th, 1903, although his bed was completely surrounded by burning candles, an attendant hurried from the room into an anteroom and asked for a candle to pass before the lips of the Pope, to determine whether he still breathed. This was the signal, that had been prearranged for another Vatican attache, the son of one of the attending physicians, who stepped to the telephone and notified the "A.P." correspondent, two miles away, that the Pope was dead. The hour of his death was four minutes past four, so that whichever way it was written, whether reversed or not, it read "404." The "A.P." man thumped his desk for a moment, and then "took a chance," inserting the figures in the blank in the prepared bulletin, and hurriedly filed it with the telegraph company. It passed the censor and came through to New York exactly nine minutes from the moment of the Pope's death. The receiving operator shouted the news to the entire force in the operating-room of the Associated Press, and every man on every key on every circuit out of New York flashed the announcement that the Pope had died at 4:04, so that the fact was known in San Francisco within eleven minutes!

The getting through of the "A.P.'s" Port Arthur story will go down as one of the notable achievements in the annals of journalism. It gave a complete review in chronological order of the movements of General Nogi's forces about the beleaguered city, and was one of the lengthiest despatches ever issued by the Associated Press. As sent out, it was nine thousand five hundred words long, but in the skeletonized form in which it arrived it contained just four thousand three hundred and eighty-five words, and required about fourteen hours in transmission, practically monopolizing the new Trans-Pacific cable during all of that time. Altogether the transmission of this despatch cost the Associated Press one thousand seven hundred and eighty-three dollars.

Millions of Dollars for News.

For the exchange of domestic news similar methods are used as for European. Each of the eight hundred newspapers belonging to the association is obliged to give the representative of the Associated Press free access to its news as soon as received. Several times a day the "A.P." man calls at every newspaper office in the large cities and is given the latest local news. If it is sufficiently important it is instantly put upon the leased wires, and in a few seconds it is in the hands of hundreds of telegraph editors throughout the country. The As-

sociated Press operates throughout the country forty thousand nine hundred and twenty-four miles of leased wire, telegraph and telephone, the rental of which is slightly over one million six hundred thousand dollars.

The Associated Press spent close on three million dollars last year in the collection and distribution of news from all over the world! This was a record-breaker for achievements in news-gathering, particularly in foreign countries, and was due in part to the great happenings in various parts of the world such as the Italian earthquake which necessitated maintaining a corps of correspondents at and near the scene of disaster for several months, and to the discovery of the North Pole and the controversy that followed the double announcement, the covering of which cost the Associated Press six thousand dollars.

During the Russo-Japanese War it cost the Associated Press about sixty thousand dollars to bring from Manchuria the news of that one summer and fall. The Spanish War of 1898 was covered more fully and the outlay exceeded three hundred thousand dollars.

The work of the "A.P." man is so large that it swallows up his individuality. He must be an educated, resolute man, with highly-trained powers of observation, and must understand the bearing of individual facts upon the general drama of war or of international politics with which he is personally concerned as a news-gatherer. The Associated Press has become the recognized channel through which the reliable announcement of the world's eventful facts is made. It virtually records the world's current history.

THE T. Y. P. BAND AMONGST LAWBREAKERS

(Continued From Page Six.)

while other women dared not lift their heads for fear of complete breakdown. The music of the band resounding through that room on that bright afternoon was almost heavenly. Twenty-five or more women signified their determination to live for God.

By way of thanks, the Chief Matron clapped her hands at the conclusion of the meeting. The women knew what that meant. They clapped a good "thank you," and, if we mistake not, "come back quickly" too!

SUDDEN PROMOTION

TO GLOW

(Continued From Page Four.)

ences to our departed brother, and brought a hush over the meeting when the old flag was raised in front of the platform and every soldier reconsecrated himself and herself to God and the Army.

The Captain read a very touching letter from our late Officers, Ensign and Mrs. McDonald, now of Guelph.

We are praying and trusting that our God will uphold Mr. Reynolds and family in their sad bereavement.

At the close of the meeting a young man had a talk with our Captain, who had the joy of pointing him to Jesus. M. H.

Scripture Texts, Mottoes,

Calendars, etc., etc.

We have to make room for our Spring Stock, and to do so, are offering the following prices for Calendars and Mottoes. Cannot promise to duplicate.

No. 261. "Another Year."

Size 8 by 5½. A six-page upright Turnover Calendar, with Floral and Landscape Designs. Monthly Calendar in clear figures. Embossed Title Page. Selected Texts with verses by Mercedes Rivolta. Corded to hang.

No. 262. "In His Footsteps."

Size 8 by 5½. A six-page oblong Turnover Calendar, with beautiful Floral Designs in Dark Tinted Panels. Embossed Title Page. Monthly Calendar in clear figures. Selected Texts and specially written verses by F. M. Nesbitt. Corded to hang.

No. 270. "Green Pastures."

Size 12½ by 6½. An Artistic Calendar on new Art Boards, with Title and Motto Text. Embossed in White, with fine Bromide Pictures in Panel. Monthly pad with a Text for each month. Corded to hang.

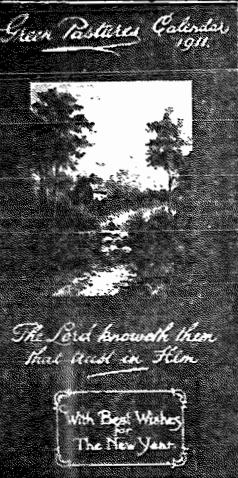
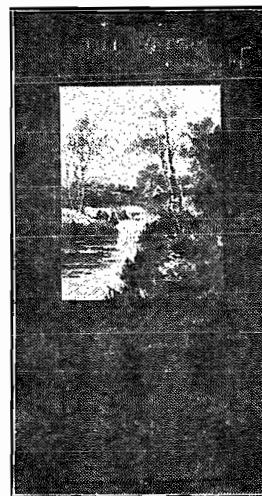
No. 270. "Still Waters."

Size 12½ by 6½. An Artistic Calendar on new Art Board with Title and Motto Text Embossed in Gold, with fine Bromide Pictures in Panel. Monthly pad with a Text for each month. Corded to hang.

No. 253. "Have Faith in God."

Size 9½ by 6½. An Artistic Calendar on new enamel board, with Title and Motto Text. Monthly pad, with a Text for each month.

2 for 25 cents, p.p.



No. 257. "My Remembrancer."

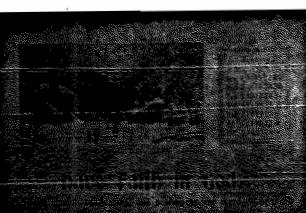
Size 10 by 6½. Printed on imitation velvet red and green board, with Title and Motto Text embossed. Verse for each Sunday in the month. Also suggestion as to how to commit to memory the Scripture verses.

20 cents each, p.p.

Ladies Felt Hats,

Dark, trimmed Blue Silk.

Size 4, 5, 6 each 2 50



The TRADE 18, Albert St.,
SECRETARY, TORONTO, ::
Ont. :: ::



Salvation Songs THE COMMISSIONER'S TRANSCONTINENTAL TOUR

Holiness.

Tunes.—Only Thee, 151; Even Me, 142; Song-Book, No. 409.

1 Only Thee, my soul's Redeemer!

Whom have I in Heaven beside?

Who on earth, with love so tender,

All my wandering steps will guide.

Only Thee, only Thee! Loving Saviour, only Thee!

Only Thee! No joy I covet

But the joy to call Thee mine—

Joy that gives the blest assurance Thou hast owned and sealed me Thine.

Only Thee, whose Blood has cleansed me,

Would my raptured vision see, While my faith is reaching upward,

Ever upward, Lord, to Thee.

Free and Easy.

Tune.—We Shall Conquer All.

B. B. 65.

2 There's a war to wage,

There's a foe to engage: The world is very sinful,

And the Devil's in a rage: But his power shall cease,

And his kingdom shall fall; Trusting in our Leader,

We shall conquer all.

Chorus :

We shall conquer all!

There's a race to run.

There a crown to be won;

To him that overcometh,

He shall sit upon a throne,

Then we'll fire away

At the Master's call:

Trusting in our Leader,

We shall conquer all.

There's a mansion bright,

There's a crown of light

For us who through Jehovah

Are victorious in the fight:

When we see the King.

At his feet we'll fall,

Shouting "Hallelujah!"

We have conquered all!"

Salvation.

3 Behold! behold the Lamb of God

On the Cross!

For us He shed His precious Blood

On the Cross!

Oh, hear His all-important cry:

"Why perish, blood-bought sinner—why?"

Draw near and hear your Saviour die

On the Cross!

Come, sinners, see Him lifted up,

On the Cross!

He drinks for you the bitter cup,

On the Cross!

The rocks do rend, the mountains quake,

While Jesus doth salvation make,

While Jesus suffers for our sake

On the Cross!

We Miss You.

INFORMATION URGENTLY WANTED To Parents, Relatives, and Friends.

We will search for missing persons
in any part of the Globe, befriend,

THE COMMISSIONER will conduct the next Monthly Officers' Meeting, for T. H. Q. Staff, Men and Women's Social City Officers and Training Home Staff and Cadets, in the Council Chamber on Monday, March 13, at 4.15 p.m.

THE COMMISSIONER assisted by the CHIEF SECRETARY and T.H.Q. Staff will visit

WEST TORONTO Wednesday, March 15th, 1911.

T.H.Q. NOON-DAY KNEE-DRILL.

Tues., March 11... Maj. Creighton
Fri., Mar. 17... Brig. Genl.
Tues., Mar. 21... Staff-Capt. Morris
Fri., Mar. 24... Staff-Capt. Desbrisay
Tues., Mar. 28... Brig. Morchen
Fri., Mar. 31... Staff-Capt. White

COLONEL GASKIN.

will visit

WEST TORONTO, MARCH 9.
PETERBORO, MARCH 11 and 12.
LIPPINCOTT, MARCH 19.
GALT, MARCH 25 and 26.
Mrs. Gaskin will accompany

MAJOR and Mrs. MILLER

will visit

LIPPINCOTT ST., MARCH 30.

MAJOR SIMCO'S

Eastern Tour.

HALIFAX DIVISION—
Wed., Mar. 8... Lecture.....
....., North Sydney
Thurs., Mar. 9... Lecture.....
....., Glace Bay
Sat., Mar. 11, to 17... Halifax
Thurs., Mar. 16, to 19... Liverpool
Mon., Mar. 20, to 23... Halifax
Thurs., Mar. 24, to 26... Kentville
ST. JOHN DIVISION—
Tues., Mar. 20, to 30... Annapolis
Sat., April 1, to 3... Bear River

MAJOR CAMERON

(Accompanied by the Women Cadets)

will visit

LIPPINCOTT STREET
Sunday, March 12th, 1911.

THE TERRITORIAL STAFF BAND
will visit.

PORT HOPE,

Sat. and Sun., March 18 and 19.

THE TERRITORIAL Y.P. BAND
Accompanied by the Y. P. Secretary, Lieut.-Col. Turner,
will visit

DOVERCOURT

Sunday, March 12th, 1911.

8282. ENGLISH, E. L. Dark hair, dark complexion, dark eyes, missing about six months; last known address, Prince Albert, Sask. News wanted.

8009. ROBINSON, A. B. Age 35, height 5 ft. 9 in., dark hair, dark eyes, last known address, Toronto. Working on railway.

8218. BRIMACOMBE, PETER JOHN. Left home in Orillia Sept., 1900, supposed to have gone to Vancouver. Age 26, height 5 ft. 8 in., weight about 160 lbs., dark hair, dark eyes, dark complexion. Wife anxious for news.



8295. CAMERON, PATRICK, arrived in Montreal per SS. Lake Champlain, from Liverpool Feb. 21st, 1905. Was to have gone to Sault Ste. Marie next day; never heard of since. Age 27, dark hair, reserved disposition, height 5 ft. 10 in., well built, scar on the back of hand, also scar from lance on the ankle; had been to Boston. See photograph, taken 8 years ago.

THE COMMISSIONER'S TRANSCONTINENTAL TOUR

THE COMMISSIONER, accompanied by COLONEL and MRS. MAPP, LIBUT-COLONEL PUGMIRE, and MAJOR FINDLAY, will visit

ST. JOHN, N.B.

March 18th, 19th, and 20th

SATURDAY, MARCH 18th.—

Soldiers' Meeting, in the No. I. Citadel, at 8 p.m.

SUNDAY, MARCH 19th.—

United Holiness Meeting in the Citadel, at 11 a.m.

Public Welcome in the Opera House, at which a large number of representative local people will be present.

Salvation Meeting in the Opera House, at 7 p.m.

The Mayor will preside on Sunday afternoon.

MONDAY, MARCH 20th.—

Welcome Officers' Councils.

HALIFAX.

TUESDAY, MARCH 21st.—

Welcome Meeting to the Commissioner, at which the Lieutenant-Governor, James D. McGregor, Esq., will preside, and a large number of representative local people will be present, at 8 p.m.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 22nd.—

Welcome Officers' Councils.

THE COMMISSIONING OF THE TRAINING HOME CADETS

will take place at

.. The TEMPLE, on Monday, MARCH 27th. . .

The STAFF BAND will supply the Music.

The COMMISSIONER will be in Command.

PRELIMINARY NOTICE.

THE COMMISSIONER, accompanied by the CHIEF SECRETARY and others, will visit

NEWFOUNDLAND, April 1st to 6th, inclusive.

Full particulars later.

and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address Lieut.-Col. Pugmire, 20 Albert St., Toronto, marked "Enquiry" on envelope. One dollar should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses; in case of reproduction of photo, two dollars. Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to assist us by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and to advise Col. Pugmire, if able to give information concerning any case, always stating name and number of same.

communicate with above office; they may hear something to their advantage.

8281. MAIDEN, HENRY. Came to this country May, 1901; not been heard of for two years; age 28, height 2 ft. 8 in., heavy built. A little deformed on the right side of his neck. Last known address Notre Dame street, Montreal.

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